330. pret: 18d

¶ The Primer in Englysh after Salysburie vse; sette out at lengthe with manye Godlie prayers: Newlye Imprinted this presente yere.

¶ Anno domini. M.D.L.VIII.

¶ Cum priuilegio ad imprimendum solum.

93

An Almanake for .x. yeares.

The date of the yeare.	Easter day.	The golden number.	Dominicall letter.	Leape yere.
M.d.lv	xiiii.Apri.	xvii	F	
M.d.lvi	v.Apryl	xviii	D	E
M.d.lvii	xvii.April	xix	C	
M.d.lviii	x.Apryll	i	B	
M.d.lix	xx.March	ii	A	
M.d.lx	xxiiii.Apryl.	iii	F	G
M.d.lxi	vi.Apryl.	iiii	E	
M.d.lxii	xxix.Apryll.	v	D	
M.d.lxiii	xi.Apryll.	vi	C	
M.d.lxiiii.	ii.Apryll	vii	A	B

XII January.

iii	a Circumcisio domini.	1
	b Octauas s. Stephani	2
xi	c Octaua. sancti Johannis	3
	d Octa. sanctorũ innocẽtiũ	4
xix	e Deposit. sancti Edwardi	5
viii	f Epiphania domini	6
	g Trãsla. s. wilhelmi.	7
xvi	a Luciani presbiteri cũ so.	8
v	b Sancti Judoci	19
	c Pauli primi heremite	10
xiii	d Sol in aquario	11
ii	e Archadii martyrys	12
	f Octaua. Epiphanie	13
x	g Felicis presbyteri	14
xviii	a s. Mauri abbatis.	15
vii	b Martelli martyrys	16
	c Anthonii abbatis	17
xv	d s. Prisce vyrginys	18
iiii	e Sancti wlstani episcopi.	19
	f Fabiani & Sebastiani	20
xii	g s. Agnetis vyrgynis	21
	a Vincentii martyrys	22
i	b Sancte emerentiane	23
	c Sancti Timothei	24
ix	d Conuersio s. pauli	25
	e polycarpy matty.	26
xvii	f Juliani confessoris	27
vi	g Agnetis ii. Thome	28
	a Valerii episcopy	29
xiiii	b Baryldis regine	30
iii	c Saturnini & victoris.	31

	d Brigide vyrginis	1
xi	e purificatio beate Marie	2
xix	f Blasii epyscopy	3
viii	g s. gilberti confessoris	4
	a Agathe vyrginis & marty.	5
xvi	b Vedasti & Amandi	6
v	c Sancti anguli episco.	7
	d Pauli epis. Luciet Ci.	8
xiii	e Appolonie vyrgynys	9
ii	f Scholastice virgynys	10
	g Enfrasy vyrgynys	11
x	a Eulalye. Sol in pisces.	12
	b Wolfrauni epyscopy	13
xviii	c Valentini martyrys	14
vii	d Faustine & Jouite	15
	e Juliane vyrgynys	16
xv	f Policronii epyscopy	17
iiii	g Symeonis epyscopy	18
	a sabiny martyrys	19
xii	b Myldrede vyrgynys	20
i	c Sexaginta nouem mart.	21
	d Cathedra sancti petry.	22
ix	e Locus byssexrys	23
	f Mathie apostoli	24
xviii	g Inuentio s. pauly	25
vi	a Alexandri epyscopy	26
	b Sancti Augustini	27
xiiii	c Oswaldi epyscopy	28

XII Marche.

iii	d	Dauid epyscopy	1
	e	Cedde confessoris	2
xi	f	Mauricii confessorys	3
	g	Sancti Adriani	4
xix	a	Foce Eusebii & perpe.	5
viii	b	Victoris & victorini	6
	c	Perpetue & Felic.	7
xvi	d	Deposit. sancti Felicis	8
v	e	Quadraginta marty.	9
	f	Agathe vyrgynys	10
xiii	g	Quition & Candidy	11
ii	a	Gregorii pape & cõfes.	12
	b	Theodory martyris	13
x	c	Sol in ariete. Equinoct.	14
	d	Longini martyrys	15
xviii	e	Hylarii et cacoaul	16
vii	f	patricii epyscopi	17
	g	Edwardi regis & cõfes.	18
xv	a	Joseph sponsi Marie.	19
iiii	b	Cuthberti epyscopi	20
	c	Benedicti abbatis	21
xii	d	Affrodosii episcopi	22
i	e	Theodori martyrys	23
	f	Agapiti martyrys	24
ix	g	Annunciatio dominicalis	25
	a	Castoris martyrys	26
xvii	b	Resurrectio domini	27
vi	c	Dorothee vyrgynys	28
	d	Victorini martyrys	29
xiiii	e	Quirini martyrys	30
iii	f	Aldelmi epyscopi	31

	g	Theodore vyrgynis	1
xi	a	Marie egyptiace	2
	b	Richardi confessoris	3
xix	c	Ambrosii epysypi	4
viii	d	Martiniani marty.	5
xvi	e	Sixty pape & marty.	6
v	f	Sancte Euphemie	7
	g	Egesippy sociorũque	8
xiii	a	Perpetui epyscopi	9
ii	b	Passio septem vyrgy.	10
	c	Guthlati confessoris	11
x	d	Solin Lauro	12
	e	Eufemie vyrginis	13
xviii	f	Kal. Maii Tiburci	14
vii	g	Oswaldi archiepisco.	15
	a	Sancti ysidori	16
xv	b	Aniceti pape	17
iiii	c	Eleutherii & Anthic	18
	d	Alphegi martyrys	19
xii	e	Victoris martyrys	20
i	f	Symonis martyris	21
	g	Sancte sotheris	22
ix	a	Georgii martirum	23
	b	Wilfridi confesso.	24
xvii	c	Marci Euangelii	25
vi	d	Sancti Clety pape	26
	e	Anastasii pape	27
xiiii	f	Vitalis martyris	28
iii	g	Aetri Mediolanensis	29
	a	Depo sancti Erquẽwald.	30

XL May.

xi	b	Philippi & Jacobi apostolorum	1
	c	Athanasii episcopi	2
xix	d	Inuencio sancte crucis	3
viii	e	Festū coroñe spinee	4
	f	Sancti Godardi	5
xv	g	Johā ante ppam latinam	6
v		Johānis de Beuerla.	7
	b	Apparicio Michaelis	8
xiii	c	Transl. sancti Nicolai	9
ii	d	Gordiani & Epima.	10
	e	Anthonii martyris	11
x	f	Nerei, anchilei, & pācratii	12
	g	Seruaacii confessoris	13
xviii		Bonifacii martyris	14
vii	b	Isydory martyris	15
	c	Brandini episcopi	16
xv	d	Trāsla. sancti bernardi	17
iiii	e	Dioscori martyris	18
	f	Dunstani epyscopi	19
xii	g	Sancti bernardi	20
i		Helene regine	21
	b	Juliane virgynis	22
ix	c	Desiderii martyrys	23
	d	Transl. sancti francisci	24
xvii	e	Aldelmi epyscopi	25
vi	f	Augustini Anglorū apost.	26
	g	Bede mesbyteri	27
xiiii		Germani epyscopi	28
iii	b	Coronis martrrys	29
	c	Felicis pape	30
xi	d	patronille vyrgynis	31

	e	Nichomedis marty.	1
xix	f	Martini & petri mar.	2
viii	g	Sancti Erasmi epysco.	3
xvi	A	s. petrocii coufes.	4
v	b	Bonifacii fociorũque	5
	c	Melloni archiepysco	6
xiii	d	Trãs. sancti wlstani.	7
ii	e	s. wilhelmi cõfes.	8
	f	Trans s. edmundi	9
x	g	Juonis confessoris	10
	A	Barnabe apostoli	11
xviii	b	Basilidis Cirini	12
vii	c	Anthoni. Sol in Cancro	13
	d	Basilii episco. & confessoris	14
xv	e	Viti modesti & crescen.	15
iiii	f	Tran. sancti richardi	16
	g	s. botulphi	17
xii	A	Marci & marcelliani	18
i	b	Geruasi prothasii	19
	c	Tran. s. Edwardi	20
ix	d	Walburge vyrgynis	21
•	e	s. Albini marty.	22
xvii	f	Vigilia	23
vi	g	Natiuitas s. Johãnis ba.	24
	A	Trã. s. Eligi epyscopi.	25
xiiii	b	Johannis & pauli	26
iii	c	Crescentis martyrys	27
	d	Vigilia.	28
xi	e	Petri & pauli apostolorũ	29
	f	Commemoratio s. pauli.	30

XLI July.

xix	g	Octa. Johānis bapt.	1
viii	a	Visita. beate marie	2
	b	Trans sancti Thome	3
xvi	c	Trans sancti Martini	4
v	d	zoe vyrgynys & martyr.	5
	e	Octa Petri & pauli.	6
xiii	f	Trans. sancti Thome	7
ii	g	Depo. Grimbaldi.	8
	a	Scti Cyrilli episcpi.	9
x	b	Septem fratrū maty.	10
	c	Trans. sancti Benedycti	11
xviii	d	Naborys & Felycis	12
vii	e	Sancti Pryuati mar.	13
	f	Sol in Leone.	14
xv	g	Trāsla. scti Swithuni.	15
iiii	a	Trā. s. osmundi.	16
	b	Kenelmi regis & mar.	17
xii	c	Arnulphi epyscopy	18
i	d	Rufini & Justine	19
	e	Margarete virgynys	20
ix	f	Sancte Praxedis	21
	g	Marie Magdalene.	22
xvii	a	Apollinaris episcopi.	23
vi	b	Chrystyne. Vigilia.	24
	c	Jacobi apostoli.	25
xiiii	d	Anne matrys marie	26
iii	e	Septem dormientium	27
	f	Sansonys epyscopy	28
xi	g	Felicis & sociorum eius	29
xix	a	Abdon & sennes martyr.	30
	b	Germani episcopi	31

viii	e Petry ad vyncula	1
xvi	d Stephani martyris.	2
v	e Inuentio s. stephani	3
	f Iustini presbytery	4
xiii	g Festū niuis Oswald.	5
ii	a Transfiguratio domini	6
	b Festum nominis iesu	7
x	c ciriaci & sociorum eius.	8
	d Romani. Vigilia.	9
xviii	e Laurentii martyrys	10
vii	f Tyburcii martyris	11
	g Sancte Clare vyrg.	12
xv	a Ipoliti & sociorum eius	13
viii	b Eusebii presbit. Vigilia.	14
	c Assumptio beate marie	15
xii	d Rochi. Rogatio [illegible]	16
i	e Oct. s. Laurentii	17
	f Agapeti martyrys.	18
ix	g Sancti magni marti.	19
	a Ludouici epyscopy	20
xvii	b s. bernardi abbat.	21
vi	c Oct. assūp. beate marie.	22
	d Timothei.	23
xiiii	e bartholomei apostoli	24
iii	f Hilde vyrg. Ludouici	25
	g Sancti Seuerini	26
xi	a s. Rufi marty.	27
xix	b Sancti Augustini	28
	c Decollatio s. Iohannis	29
viii	d Felicis & Adaucti	30
	e Audoeni epyscopi	31

XII September.

xvi	f s. Egidii abb.	1
v	g Anthonii martyrys	2
	a Ordin. s Gregorii	3
xiii	b Translat. cuthberti	4
ii	c bertini abbatis	5
	d Sancti Eugenii	6
x	e Euricii confessoris	7
	f Natiuitas beate Marie	8
xviii	g Gorgonii martyrys	9
vii	a Sylui confessoris	10
	b Prothi & Jacincti	11
xv	c Martiani confessoris	12
iiii	d Maurilii epyscopi	13
	e Exaltatio	14
xii	f Octa. bea. ma. Sol in Libra	15
i	g Edithe vyrginis	16
	a Lamberti martyrys	17
ix	b Victoris et Corone	18
	c Januarii martyrys	19
xvii	d Sancti Eusta.	20
vi	e Mathei apostoli	21
	f Maurici & sociorum.	22
xiiii	g S. Tecle virginis.	23
iii	a S. Andochi martyrys.	24
	b Fyrmini martyrys	25
xi	c Sanctorũ Cypriani.	26
xix	d S. Cosmy & Damiani.	27
	e Sancti Eruperij	28
viii	f Michaelis archangeli	29
	g Sancti Hyeronim.	30

xvi	f Sancti Remigii	1
v	g Sancti Leodegarii	2
viii	a S. candidi martyris	3
iii	b Francisci confessio.	4
	c Appollinaris marty.	5
ii	d Sancte Fidis virg.	6
	e Marci & Marcelliani.	7
xviii	f Sancte pelagie.	8
vii	g Dionisii rustici	9
	a Gereonis & Victoris.	10
xv	b Nicasii episcopi	11
iiii	c Sancti wylfridy	12
	d Translat. s. Edwardi	13
xii	e s. calixti pape.	14
i	f S. vulfranni.	15
	g Gal in confessio.	16
ix	a Etheldrede virginis	17
	b Luce Euangeliste	18
xvii	c Fredewide virgi.	19
vi	d Sancte Austreberte	20
	e Undecim milium virginū	21
xiiii	Sctē Marie salome.	22
iii	f s. Romani arch.	23
	g Maglorii episcopi.	24
xi	a Trā. s. Joannis bene.	25
xix	b Sancti Euaristi pape.	26
	c Vigilia.	27
viii	d Simon: & Jude ap̄s.	28
	e Narisci episcopi	29
xvi	f Germani capu.	30
v	g Quintini mar. Vigilia.	31

•	a Festum omnium sanctorum	1
xiiii	e Commemoratio defunctorum	2
iii	f Wenefrede virginis	3
	g Sancti Amantii	4
v	a Leti presbyteri	5
	b Leonardi abbatis	6
xviii	c Willibrordi archiep.	7
vii	d quatuor coronatorum.	8
	e s. Theodori mar.	9
xv	f s. Martini pa.	10
iiii	g Sancti Martini	11
	a Paterni martyris	12
xii	b Brictii confessoris	13
	c Tran s. Erquenwald.	14
	d Macuti. Solum legitur.	15
ix	e Depositio Edmundi	16
	f Hugonis episcopi	17
xviii	g Octa. sancti martini	18
vi	a Sancte elizabeth	19
	b Edmundi regis	20
xiii	c Presenta. beate marie	21
ii	d Cecilie virginis	22
	e Clementis pape	23
xi	f Grisogoni mart.	24
xix	g Katherine virginis	25
	a Lini pape & martyris	26
viii	b Agricole et vitalis	27
	c Rufi martyris	28
	d Saturnini. Vigilia	29
a	e Andree Apostoli	30

	f	Crisanti et darie mar.	1
xiii	g	sancti Libiani	2
ii	a	Deposi. sancti osmundi.	3
x	b	s. Barbara virg.	4
	c	Sabbe Abbatis	5
xviii	d	Nicholas bishop	6
vii	e	Octaua s. Andree	7
	f	Conceptio beate Marie.	8
xv	g	Cypriani abbatis	9
iiii	a	sancte Eulalie	10
	b	s. Damasci pape	11
xii	c	s. pauli epyscopi	12
i	d	s. Lucie vyrgynis	13
	e	Sol in capricornus.	14
ix	f	Valerii epyscopi	15
	g	O sapiencia.	16
xvii	a	sancti Lazari episcopy	17
vi	b	Gratiani episcopy	18
	c	s. Venesie vyrg.	19
xiiii	d	Juliane marty.	20
iii	e	Thome apostoli.	21
	f	Trygintа martyrum	22
xi	g	Victorie vyrgynis,	23
xix	a	Vigilia.	24
	b	Natiuitas domini.	25
viii	c	Stephani prothomartyr.	26
	d	Johannis Euangeliste.	27
xvi	e	Innocentium martirum.	28
v	f	Thome martyris.	29
	g	Transla. s. Jacobi	30
iiii	a	Siluestri pape.	31

The pater noster.

¶ The prayer of our Lorde.

OUr father which art in heauen halowed be thi name Thi kingdome come. Thy wyll be done in earthe, as it is in heauen. Geue vs thys day our dayly breade. And forgeue vs our treſpaſſes, as we forgeue them that treſpace agaynſt vs And let vs not be led into tẽptacion But delyuer vs from euil. Amen.

¶ The ſalutacion of the angel to the bleſſed vyrgyn Mary.

HAyle Mary full of grace, oure Lord is with thee: Bleſſed arte thou amonge women, and bleſſed is the fruite of thy wombe. Amen.

¶ The Crede, or. xii. articles of the Chriſten faythe.

IBeleue in god the father almighty, maker of heauen and earth. And in Jeſus Chryſt his onelye ſonne our Lorde. Whichẽ was conceyued

ceyued by the holye ghoſt borne of the vyrgin Mary. Suffered vnder Ponce Pylate, was crucifyed, dyed buryed and deſcended into hel. And the thyrd daye, he roſe agayne from death. He aſcēded into heauen, and ſytteth on the ryghte hande of God the father almightye. From thence he ſhall come to iudge the quycke & the deade.

I beleue the holy ghoſt. The holye catholyke churche. The communyon of ſayntes, the forgeuenes of ſynnes. The reſurrection of the fleſhe: And the lyfe euerlaſtynge. Amen.

The

¶ The beginnyng of the holy Gospel after S. John. Glorie be to thee O Lord.

IN the beginning was the worde. And the worde was wyth God. And the worde was God. The same was in the begynninge wyth God. All thynges were made by it, and without it was made nothyng that was made. In it was life, and the lyfe was the lighte of men. And the light shyneth in the darkenesse, but the darkenes comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came as a witnes, to bere witnes of the light that al men through him mighte beleue. He was not the lighte, but to beare wytnes of the light. That was a true light which lyghteth all men that come into the world. He was in the world and the worlde was made by hym: and yet

the worlde knew him not. He came a monge hys owne, and his owne receyued him not But as many as receyued him: to them gaue he power to be the sonnes of god, in that they beleue on hys name, whyche were borne, not of bloude: nor of the wyll of the flesshe: nor yet of the wyll of mã, but of God. And the word was made flesh: and dwelt amongest vs. And we sawe the glory of it: as the glorye of the father. Whiche worde was full of grace and vertue, &c.

℣ The antheme.

We do call vpon the, we do worshyp thee, we doe prayse thee: O blessed Trynite.

℟ The versicle.

Blessed be oure Lordes name all other before.

℟ The answere.

From thys tyme forth and euer more.

℣ Let

¶ Let vs pray.

O God the protectour of al that truſt in the: withoute whome nothinge is of value: nothynge is holye: multyplye thy mercye vpon vs that throughe thy gouernaunce and guydynge we maye ſo paſſe in Goodes temporall, that we leſe not the eternall. By Chriſte our Lord. Amen.

¶ Luke.i.

THe Aungell Gabryell was ſente from God vnto a citye of Galylee, named Nazareth, to a virgin ſpouſed to a man, whoſe name was Joſeph, of the houſe of Dauid: and the Vyrgyns name was Marye. And the Aungell wente vnto her, and ſayde: Hayle full of grace, oure LORD is wyth the, bleſſed arte thou amonge women. When ſhe hard him ſhe was abaſhed at hys ſayinge, and caſte in her

 minde

minde what maner of salutation ỹ
should be. And the aungel said vnto
her: Feare not Mary, for thou hast
founde grace with God. Loe thou
shalt conceue in thy wombe, & shalt
beare a sonne, and his name shalbe
called Iesus. He shal be great, and
shal be called the sonne of ỹ highest.
And the Lorde God shall geue vn-
to him the seate of his father Dauid
and he shal raigne ouer the house of
Iacob for euer: & of hys kyngdome
shal be no end. Then sayd Mary vn
to the Aungell: How shall thys be:
seinge I knowe not a man: And the
Aungel answered and said vnto her
The holy ghost shal come vpon the,
and the power of the highest shal o-
uershadow the. Therefore also that
holy thing which shalbe born of the
shalbe called the son of god. And be-
holde thy cosin Elizabeth she hathe
also conceiued a son in her olde age.

And

And this is her sixt moneth though she be called barraine, for with god shal nothing be vnpossible. And mary sayd: beholde thy hand maydē of our Lord, be it vnto me as thou hast sayd. Thankes be to God.

¶ Mathew the second.

When Jesus was borne in Betheleem (a towne of Jury) in the time of Herode the kynge, & behold there came wise menne from the east to Jerusalem, saying: wher is he that is borne king of the Jewes? we haue sene his star in the east and are come to worship him. When Herod the kinge had herde this, he was troubled and al Jerusalē with him, and he gathered all the chiefe priestes and scribes of the people, & demaunded of them where Christe shoulde be borne: They sayde vnto hym in Bethleem a towne of Jury. For thus it is written by the Pro-

 phete.

phete. And thou Bethleem in the lande of Jury: art not the leaſt concernynge the prynces of Juda. For oute of thee ſhall come a captayne whyche ſhall gouerne my people of Iſrael. Than herode priuely called the wiſemen: and diligently enquired of them the tyme of the ſtarre that appered, and ſent them to Bethleem, ſaying: Go and ſerch ye diligently for the childe: and whan ye haue founde him, bringe me worde: that I may come and worſchyp him alſo. Whan they hearde the kynge, thei departed. And lo the ſtar: which they ſawe in the Eaſt, wente before them vntyll it came, and ſtode ouer the place where the chylde was. Whan they ſawe the ſtarre, they were marueylous glad: and wente into the houſe, and founde the child wyth Marye hys mother, and kneled downe and worſchepped hym,

and

and opened theyr treasures, and offered vnto hym gyftes, golde, frankincence, and myrre. And after they were warned of God in a dreame that they shoulde not goe agayne to Herode, they retourned into theyr owne countrey by another way.

Marke. xvi.

After that he appered vnto the eleuen as they satte at meate, & cast in theyr tethe theyr vnbeleefe, & hardnes of hearte, because they beleued not them, whyche had sene hym after hys resurrectyon. And he sayde vnto them: Go ye into all the worlde, and preache the gospel to all cretures. He that beleueth & is baptised, shalbe safe. But he ỹ beleueth not, shalbe dampned. And these signes shall folowe them that beleue. In my name they shall caste out deuylles, and shall speake with new tonges, and shal kil serpentes.

And if they drinke any deadly thing it shal not hurt them. They shal lay theyr handes on the sicke, and they shal recouer. So our lord Jesus after that he had spoken vnto them was receaued into heauen, and sytteth on the right hande of God. And they went forth and preached euery where. And oure lorde wroughte with them, and confirmed the word wyth myracles that folowed.

¶ The passion of our Lord Jesu Christe, wrytten by saynt John Euangelyst.

When Jesus hadde spoken these wordes, he went forth with his dysciples, ouer the brooke Cedron, where was a garden, into the which he entred with his disciples. Judas also whiche betrayed hym, knew the place, for Jesus often tymes resorted thyther with his disciples. Judas then after that he had receaued

receaued a bonde of men and mini-
sters of the hie prieſtes and phariſes
came thither with lanterns and fy-
er brandes and weapons. Then Je
ſus knowing al thinges that ſhould
come on hym, went forth, and ſayd
vnto them: whome ſeke ye? They
anſwered hym Jeſus of Nazareth.
Jeſus ſaid vnto them: I am he. Iu
das alſo which betrayed hym, ſtood
wyth them, but as ſoone as he had
ſayd vnto them, I am he they went
backewardes and fel to the ground
and he aſked them agayne. Whome
ſeke ye? They ſayd: Jeſus of Naza
reth Jeſus anſwered I ſayde vnto
you, I am he, yf ye ſeke me, let theſe
goe theyr waye, that the ſayings
myght be fulfylled, whiche he ſpake
Of thē which thou gaueſt me, haue
I not loſte one. Symon Peter had
a ſworde and drew it, and ſmote the
hye prieſtes ſeruaunte, and cut of

hys ryghte eare. The seruaunte's name was Malcus. Than sayd Jesus vnto Peter: put vp thy swoorde into the sheath: shal I not drynke of the cup which my father hath geuen me? Then the company, and the captayne and the mynysters of the iewes tooke Jesus, and bounde hym, and led hym awaye to Anna fyrst for he was father in lawe to Cayphas, whyche was the hye Pryest that same yeare. Cayphas was he that gaue counsell to the iewes, that it was expedient, that one man shoulde dye for the people. And Simon Petter folowed Jesus, and another Dyscyple, that Dyscyple was knowen of the hye Pryeste, and wente in wyth Jesus in to the palayes of the hyghe Pryeste, but Peter stoode at the doore wythoute. Then wente oute that other dyscyple whyche was knowen vnto the

hye

hye Prieste, and spake to the damsel that kept the dooze, and brought in Peter. Then sayde the damesell that kepte the dooze vnto Peter: Arte not thou one of thys mannes dyscyples? He sayde: I am not. The seruauntes and the Mynysters stoode there, and hadde made a fyer of coles, foz it was colde; and they warmed them selues. Peter also stoode amonge them and warmed hym selfe. The hye prieste axed iesus of hys dysciples, and of his doctrine. Jesus answered hym, I spake openlye in the woz1d. I euer taught in the Synagoge, and in the temple, whether as all the iewes resozted, and in secrete haue I sayde nothinge: why askest thou me? Aske them whych herd me what I sayd to them. Beholde they can tell what I sayde. When he had thus spoken, one of the mynysters:

which

whiche stode by, smote Jesus on the face, saying: Answerest thou the hie preest so? Jesus answered him: if I haue spoken euell, beare wittnes of the euell: if I haue spoken wel, why smytest thou me? And Annas sente hym bound vnto Cayphas the hye Preest. Simon Peter stod and warmed hym selfe. And they sayde vnto him: Art thou not also one of his disciples? He denied it. And sayd I am not. One of the seruantes of the hie preeste (hys cosin, whose eare Peter smote of) sayd vnto him. Did not I see the in the garden with him? Peter denyed it againe, and immediatlye the cocke crewe. Than led they Jesus from Cayphas into the hall of iudgement. It was in the morning and they them selues went not into the iudgement hall, lest they should be defiled, but that they might eate the Paschall Lambe. Pilate than

went

wente out to them, and sayd. What accusation bring you agaynst thys man? They aunswered and said vn to hym. yf he were not an euyll doer We wold not haue deliuered hym to the. Thē said pilate vnto thē: Take ye hym, and iudge hym after youre owne law. Than the iewes sayd vn to hym. It is not lawfull for vs to put any manne to deathe. That the wordes of Jesus might be fulfilled whyche he spake, sygnifying what deathe he should dye. Than Pilate entred into the iudgemente halle a= gayne, and talled Jesus, and sayd vnto hym: Arte thou the kynge of the Jewes? Jesus answered. Sayest thou that of thy selfe, or dyd o= ther tell it thee of me? Pylate aun= swered: Am I a Jew? Thyne own natyon and hye Pryestes haue de= lyuered thee vnto me. What haste thou done? Jesus aunswered. My

kyng-

kyngdome is not of this worlde. yf my kyngdome were of thys worlde, then woulde my mynysters surelye fyghte, that I shoulde not be delyuered vnto the Jewes, but nowe is my kyngdome not from hence, Pylate sayde vnto hym: Arte thou a kyng than? Jesus aunswered: thou sayest that I am a kynge. For this cause was I borne, and for thys cause came I into the worlde, that I shoulde beare wytnesse vnto the trueth. And all that are of the truth heare my voyce, Pylate sayde vnto hym. What thynge is trueth? And whan he hadde sayde that, he wente out agayne vnto the iewes, and sayde vnto them: I fynde in hym no cause at all. ye haue a custome, that I shoulde delyuer you one loose at Easter. Wyll ye that I loose vnto you the kynge of the iewes? Than cryed they al agayne, saytinge:

inge: Not hym, but Barabas. That Barabas was a Robber. Than Pylate toke iesus and scourged hym. And the Soudyers woūd a crowne of thornes, and put it on hys heade. And they dyd on hym a purple garmente, and sayde: Hayle kynge of the Jewes. And they smotte hym on the face. Pylate wente forth agayne, and sayde vnto theym. Beholde I bryng hym forth to you that ye may know, that I fynd no faute in hym. Than cam iesus forthe wearynge a crowne of thorne, & a robe of purple. And pilat said to them: beholde the man. Whē the hie prieſtes & ministers saw him the cryed saying. Crucify hym crucify him. Pilate saidvnto thē. Take ye him: & crucyfye him. For I fynde no cause in hym. The iewes answered him. We haue a lawe, & by oure lawe he ought to die, bicause he made

hym

him selfe ẏ son of God. Whan Pilat hard that saying: he was the more affrayed, and went agayne into the iudgement hal, and sayd to Jesus: whence arte thou? But iesus gaue hym none answere. Then sayd Pylate to hym. Speakest thou not to me: knowest thou not that I haue power to crucyfy the: and haue power to lose the, iesus answered. Thou coldest haue no power at al against me, except it were geuen the from aboue. Therefore he that delyuered me vnto the is more in sin. And frō thence forthe soughte Pylate meanes to loose him. But the iewes cried, sayinge: yf thou let him go thou art not Cesars frende. For who so euer maketh him selfe a kynge, is a gaynst Cesar. When Pylate hearde that saying, he brought Jesus forth and sat downe to geue sentence, in a place called the Pauement: but in the

the Hebrew tounge Gabbatha. It was the Sabboth euen, which falleth in the Easter feaste, and aboute the sixt houre. And he sayd vnto the Jewes: beholde your kynge. They cryed away with hym, awaye wyth him, crucifye hym. Pylate sayde to them. Shall I crucifye your kinge? The hie priestes answered: we haue no kynge but Cesar. Than delyuered he hym to them to be crucifyed. And they toke Jesus and ledde him awaye. And he bare hys crosse, and wente forthe into a place called the place of dead mens scules (which is named in Hebrew, Golgotha) wher they crucifyed hym. And with hym two other, on eyther syde one, and Jesus in the myddes. Pilate wrote hys tytle, and put it on the crosse. The writinge was, Jesus of nazareth, kynge of the Jewes. Thys tytle red many of the Jewes. For the

place where Jesus was crucifyed, was nyghe to the cytye. And it was wrytten in Hebrew Greke and Latin. Than sayde the hie Priestes of ỹ Jewes to Pylate, wryte not king of the Jewes, but that he sayde, I am kyng of the Jewes. Pylate answered, what I haue wrytten, that haue I written. Then the souldiers when they hadde crucyfyed Jesus, toke his garmētes & made iiii. partes, to euery souldeour a parte, and also hys coote. Hys coote was without seme, wrought vpon throughe out. And they sayde one to another. Let vs not deuide it, but caste lots who shal haue it. That the scripture myghte be fulfilled, whiche sayeth: They parted my rayment amonge them, and on my coote dyd cast lots. And the souldiers dyd such thinges in dede. There stood by the crosse of Jesus, hys mother, & hys mothers

syster

syster Mary the wyfe of cleophas, & Mary Magdalene. When Jesus sawe his mother, & ỹ disciples standing whome he loued, he saide vnto his mother: womã behold thy sonne Then said he to the disciple: beholde thy mother. And from that houre ỹ disciple toke her for his owne. After that when Jesus perceyued that all thinges were perfourmed that the scripture might be fulfilled, he said: I thyrst. There stoode a vessell full of vyneger by . And they fylled a sponge wyth vyneger and wound it aboute wyth Jsope, and put it to hys mouth. As soone as Jesus had receyued of the vyneger, he sayd: It is finished. And bowed hys heade, and gaue vp the ghost. The Jewes then because it was the Saboth euen, that ỹ bodi should not remaine vpon the crosse on the Saboth day (for the Saboth day was an highe

day) besought Pilate that their legges myght be broken, and that they myght be taken downe. Then came the souldyes and brake the legges of the fyrste and of the other that was crucyfyed wyth Jesus. But when they came to Jesus, and sawe that he was deade alreadye, they brake not his legges: but one of the souldiours wyth a Speare, thruste him into the syde, and fourthe wyth came out bloude and water. And he that sawe it bare recorde, and hys record is true. And he knoweth that he sayeth trewe, that ye myghte beleue also. These thinges were done that the scripture might be fulfilled Ye shall not breake a bone of hym. And agayne another scrypture saieth. They shall loke on hym whome they pearsed. After that Joseph of Aramathia (whyche was a disciple of Jesus: but secreatlye for feare of

the

the Jewes) besoughte Pylate that he myght take downe the bodye of Jesus. And Pilate gaue hym licēce. And there came also Nycodemus, which at the begynnig came to Jesus by night, and brought of myrre and Aloes mingled together about an hundreth pounde waight. Then tooke they the bodye of Jesus and wound it in linnen clothes wyth the odoures as the maner of the Jewes is to bury. And in the place wher Jesus was crucyfyed, was a garden and in the garden a newe sepulchre, wherin was neuer man layde. There layde they Jesus because of the Jewes Sabbothe euen, for the sepulchre was nigh at hand.

℣ The verficle.

Thou that sufferedst for vs.

℟ The aunswere.

Lorde haue mercy on vs.

℣ Let vs pray.

O Lorde whyche hast dysplayed thy handes and thy fete, and all thy body on a crosse for oure sinnes and sufferedst the Jewes to set a crowne of thorne on thy heade, in despite of thy most holy name. And for vs synners thou dyddest suffre fiue greuous wondes, geue vs this daye and euer the vse of lyght, sence and vnderstandynge of penaunce, abstinence, pacience, humylyty, and chastyty, and a pure conscyence euermore. By Jesus Chryste Sauyour of the worlde whiche lyuest and raygnest wyth the father and the holye ghost, God worlde wythoute ende.

¶ The symbole or Crede of the great doctoure Athanasius dayly read in the church.

Who so euer wyl be saued, before all thynges it is necessarye that he holde the true and catholyke faythe.

Whiche

Whyche faith but if euery man wyl kepe whole and inuiolate without doubt he shal eternally perysh.

Thys truely is the very catholyke fayth, that we worshyp one God in trynyte, and the trinity in vnitie.

Neyther confoundyng the persons nether seperatynge the substaunce.

The person of the father is one, the person of the son is another ỹ persõ of the holy ghoste is another.

But of the father, of the sonne, and of the holy ghost, ther is one diuinitie, equal glory, coeternall maiesty.

Suche as is the father, such is the sonne, suche is the holy ghost.

The father is vncreate, the son is vncreat, the holy ghost is vncreate.

The father is wythout mesure, the son without mesure, the holy ghoste without measure.

The father is euerlastyng, the son euerlastinge, the holye ghoste euer-

lastynge.
And not wyth standynge there be not three euerlastynge, but one euerlastinge.
Euen as there be not thre vncreat, nor three vnmesurable, but one vncreate and one vnmesurable.
Lyke wyse the father is almighty, the sonne almyghtye, and the holye ghost almyghty.
And yet they be not three almyghtyes: but one God almyghty.
So the father is god, the sonne god the holy ghost God.
And yet they be not three gods but one God.
So the father is a lord, the sonne a lorde, the holy ghost a lord.
And yet they be not three lords but one lorde.
For as we be compelled by the christian verytye to cõfesse seperatly euery one person to be God.

So

So we are prohibited bi the Catho lyke religion of chriſtes faith to ſay that ther be thre gods, or thre lords.
The father is made of none, nether created nor begotten.
The ſonne is from the father alon, neither made ne created, but begot= ten.
The holy ghoſte is from the father and the ſonne, neither made created nor begotten, but procedyng.
And ſo is there but one father, not thre fathers, one ſon not. iij. ſonnes, one holy ghoſt not. iij. holy ghoſtes.
And in this Trinitie, there is none before or after another, nothynge more or les: but al thre perſones co= eterneal and coequall to them ſelfe.
So that by alwaies as now it hath bene aboue ſayd, the trynitie in vni= tye and the vnytie in trinitie maye be worſhypped.
He therfore that wyll be ſaued, let

him vnderstand this of the trinitie.
But it is necessarye vnto euerlasting helth that euery chriſtiã beleue also faythfully the incarnatyon of our lorde Jesu Chryst.
It is therfore the ryght fayth, that our lorde Jesus Chryst the sonne of god, is God and man.
He is God by the substaunce of the father begotten before all the worldes, and is man by the substaunce of hys mother borne in the worlde.
Perfecte GOD, perfecte man, beinge of a soule reasonable and of flesh humayne,
Equal to ỹ father by his godhead, lesse then the father by his manhed.
Whych though he be god & man yet is there not twayne but one Chryst.
Truly he is one not by turnyng of hys godhead into mãhed, but by assumpting of mãhed into his godhed
Beynge one to all intentes, not by

con=

confusion of substaunce, but by vnyty of person.

For as the resonable soule and the fleshly body is on maketh one man, so God and man is one Chryste.

Which suffered death for our saluation, descended to hel and rose from death the thyrde daye.

Whych ascended to ỹ heuens sitteth at the right hande of god the father almyghty from thence shal he come to iudge the quycke and dead.

At whose commynge all menne must ryse wyth theyr bodyes and shall geue accompte of theyr owne proper dedes.

And they that haue done well, shal goe into euerlastynge lyfe, they that haue done euil into euerlasting fier.

Thys is the catholike faith, which except euery man beleue faithfully and stedfastlye he can not be saued.

An

¶ An inuocatiō vnto the holy trinity to be sayd in the mornyng when thou shalt ryse vp.

HOly Trinity be helpynge vnto me. O God in thy name shall I lyfte vp my handes. The tryumphant crosse of thy passyon of oure Lorde Jesu Chryste. Jesus of Nazareth kynge of the Jewes: son of god haue mercy on me. In the name of the father the sonne and the holy ghost. Amē. By the the signe of the holy crosse ✠ from our enemyes delyuer vs God. Moste holye God and most mercyfull father Lorde Jesus Chryste, almyghty euerlastyng God, I geue laudes and thankes vnto the which hast this night preserued, defended, and visitted me thy vnworthye seruaunte. N. And haste caused me to come to the begynnyng of thys day safe

safe and sounde, and for thyne other benefytes (whyche thou of thy only goodnes hast bestowed vpon me) I beseech thy mercy father most merciful that thou wilt grant me to spend the daye that is to come in thy holye seruyce, with al humylytye, discretion, deuotyon and charytable loue, that I maye be hable to doe my seruyce due and plesaunt vnto thee in al my workes. And cause me to liue alwaye wyth thy grace, and all the dayes of my lyfe I commende vnto thee my bodye and my soule. Amen.

¶ When thou enteryst into the Churche saye thus.

LOrde by the abundaūce of thy mercys I wyll enter into thy house: I shal worshyppe thee at thy holy tẽple, & acknowledg thy name. Lorde thorough the thy iustyce guyde me agaynste myne enemies: directe my waye euen in thy syghte.

¶ The

O LORD ope thou my lyps. And my mouthe shall pronounce thy prayse.
O god bende thy selfe in to my helpe. Lorde haste thee to helpe me.
Glorye bee to the father, to the sonne, and to the holye ghost.
As it was in the beginning is now and euer shalbe.
So be it. Prayse ye our lorde.
¶ Betwene Septuagesime (which beginneth the forth day before clene Lent) & Ester, for prayse ye our lord ye must saye. Laude be to our lorde kyng of eternal glory. ¶ The inuitatorie. Hayle Marye full of grace our lorde is with thee.

The

¶ The. xciiij. Psalme.

COme and let vs ioyfullye geue thankes vnto oure lorde: let vs reioyce in god our sauyoure, let vs approche vnto hys presence, wyth prayse and thankes geuynge and syng vnto him with psalmes, Haile Marye full of grace. &c.

For God is a greate Lorde, and a great king ouer al gods, which shal not forsake his people, in whose power are all the coastes of the earth, and he beholdeth the toppes of the mountaynes.

Our lord is with thee.

The sea is hys, for he hath made it and hys handes haue fashoned the earth also: come therfore and let vs worshyp and fall downe before our Lorde whyche hathe made vs, for he is oure lorde God, and we be hys people and the shepe of his pasture. Hayle Mary. &c:

Now

Now yf ye heare hys voyce, se that ye harde̅ not your heartes, as they did in the tyme of temptation in the wyldernesse: bitterly murmurynge agaynste God, where your fathers tempted me, and prouoked me to anger, and yet sawe my woorkes.

Our Lord is.

Foortye yeres was I neyghboure vnto this generation, wherefoore I sayde euer, theyr heartes are gone from me, they know not my wayes, to whome I swoore in my great anger that they shoulde not entre into my rest. Hayle Mary. &c.

Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the begynnynge, as it is nowe, and euer shalbe. Amen.

℣ The Hymne.

The gouernoure of the tryple engyne

Whome the earth, the Sea, and the heauens

heauens doeth honour.
Conceyued was in the wombe of a
vyrgyne,
Whose name is Mary by Goddes
hyghe power.
A maydens wombe immaculate
and pure,
Hym hathe conceyued without spot
or crime,
Whome the Sunne and the moone
and euery creature,
Do serue alway in theyr course and
tyme.
Blessed is the mother replenyshed
wyth grace,
In whose wombe, the creatour im
moztall,
Hath not disdaned to take his place
Holdynge in hys haude the wozlde
ouer all
Of the heauenly messenger blessed
is she,
Thzoughe the grace of the holye

ghoſt inſpyred.
For out of her wombe proceded he,
whome al the nations of the worlde
deſyred.

Glory be to our Lorde of mighteſt moſt,
That of a vyrgyn chaſte was bore,
Glory to the father & the holy ghoſt
To them bee prayſynge for euermore. Amen.

The. viii. Pſalme.

O Lorde whyche arte our Lorde,
how merueylous is thy name
ouer all the earthe.
For thy magnyficence is exalted
aboue the heauens.
Thou haſte aduaunced my prayſe
by the mouthes of infants and ſuckynge babes, in deſpite of thy enemies, for to confounde the aduerſarie, and the reuenger.
Wherfore I ſhall beholde thy heauens, whiche are the worckes of thy hand-

handes, the moone and the starres whiche thou hast sette in ozder.
What thynge is man, that thou art so mindefull of hym, oz what is the sonne of Adam, that thou regardest hym:
Thou hast made hym not much inferioz to aungelles, thou hast crowned hym with glozye and honoure and hast made hym Lozd vpon the wozkes of thy handes.
Thou haste cast all thinges vnder his feete, al maners of shepe & oxen, yea mozeouer the cattel of the field.
Houles of the ayze, and fysshes of the sea, whiche swimme in the waters of the sea.
O Lozde whiche arte our lozd, how marueylous is thy name ouer all the yearthe.
Glozy be to the father, &c
As it was in the begynnyng &c

¶ The.xviii. Psalme.

The heauens declare the glorie of God: and the firmament manyfesteth the woorkes of his handes.
Day vnto day vttereth out speach: and nyghte vnto nighte openeth knowledge.
There be nether speaches nor wordes, but that the voyces of them be hearde.
Their sounde hath gon thorow al the world, and their wordes through the coastes of the rounde earth.
He hath pyghte his paulion in the sonne, and he is lyke a bridgrome proceding out of hys chamber.
He hath start vp like a giaunte for to make hys course: his commynge forth is from the high heauen.
And his recourse is vnto ȳ farthest part therof: nether is there any man that can hyde hym from his heate.
The lawe of our Lord is pure conuertyuge soules: the testymonye of

our

our lord is faythfull geuynge wys-
dome to the ignorannte.
The commaundementes of oure
Lorde be rightfull confortynge the
hearte, our Lordes precepte is clere
geuyng light to the eyes.
The feare of our lord is holy euer-
more contynuynge, the iudgemen-
tes of our lord are true iustifyed in
them selues.
They are to be desyred aboue gold
and precious stone, and more swete
then the hony and the hony combe.
Uerely thy seruant obserueth them
in kepinge of them, there is greate
rewarde.
Who dothe consider hys defaultes:
purge me from those that be secrete
and from other spare thy seruaunt.
If thei haue not the mastery of me,
then shall I be cleane and shall be
purged from the greatest synne.
And the wordes of my mouth shal

be pleasaunte, and the medytatyon of myne hearte acceptable in thy syght alway.

O lorde my helper and my redemer

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynnyng. &c

The .xxiiii. Psalme.

The earth is our Lordes, and the aboundaunce therof: the rounde worlde, and all that inhabite in it.

For he hath set it vpon ỹ seas, and hath prepared it vpon the flouddes.

Who shall ascende into the hyll of our Lorde? Or who shall stande in hys holy place?

An innocent in hãdes and of pure hearte, whiche hath not taken hys soule in vayne, nor hathe sworne to deceyue his neyghboure,

He shall receue blessyng of our lord, and mercy of god his sauiour,

This is the generation of thẽ that seke hym: of them that seke the face

of

of the god of Jacob.
Ye princes heaue vp your gates, & ye eternall gates open yourselues, and a kiug of glory shall entre in.
Who is this same kynge of glorie a stronge lord and a mighty, a Lorde mighty in battell.
Ye princes heaue vp your gates and ye eternal gates open your selues, & a kinge of glory shall enter in.
Who is this same king of glory: the Lorde of powers, he is the kinge of glorye.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the. &c.

The antheme.

Blessed be thou amonge women & blessed be the fruite of thy wombe.

℣ The versicle.

Holy mother euer mayde Mary.

℟ The answere.

Praye for vs to the lorde our God.

¶ The prayer of our Lorde
Our father which art in heauen, &c.

The salutacion of the Angel.
HAyle Marie full of grace, oure Lorde is wyth thee: &c.

☞ The blessinge.
LOrd we beseech the of thy blessing.

☞ The answere.
Holy byrgin of birgins pray for vs vnto our lorde.

¶ The fyrst lesson.

HOlye Marye most pure of birgins all,
Mother and doughter of the kyng celestyall,
So comfort vs in our desolatyon
That by thy prayer and specyall medytatyon,
We enioye the rewarde of the heauenlye raygne,
And there with gods electe alwaye to remayne,
Thou lorde haue mercy on vs.

The

℣ The answere.

Holy and vndefyled vyrgynytie, I wote not wyth what prayfynge I may exalte thee. For hym that the heuens might not take, thou bareſt in thy wombe. ℟ The verſicle.

Bleſſed be thou amonge all wo-men, and bleſſed be the fruite of thy wombe. For him ỹ heauens mighte not take thou bareſt in thy wombe.

℣ The bleſſynge.

Lord we beſeche the of thy bleſſing.

℟ The answere.

Praye for vs deuoutlye, O virgin Mary. ℣ The .ii. leſſon.

HOly Mary of al Godly the god-lyeſt.

Pray for vs of all holy the holyeſt, That he our praiers accepte may in good wiſe.

Which of thee was borne, and raig-neth aboue the ſkies.

Bi whoſe charitie & merciful remiſſiō

Our greuous sinnes may be in obliuion.
Thou lord haue mercy vpon vs.
Thanke we God.

℣ The answere.

Blessed art thou virgin Mary that bareste our lorde. Thou haste borne hym that made thee, and yet remainest a vyrgin euermore.

℟ The versicle.

Hayle Mary full of grace, our lord is with thee. Thou hast borne hym that made thee, and yet remainest a vyrgin euermore.

℣ The blessinge.

Lord we beseche the of thy blessing.

℟ The answere.

Gods holy mother be helpynge vnto vs.

The thyrd lesson.

HOly mother of god which hym haste conceyued.
That of all the worlde coulde not worthely be receiued.

Thy

Thy ſonne beſeche with humble in-
terceſſyon.
To purge vs cleane of oure trans-
greſſyon.
That ſo being redemed, we may the
place aſcende.
Where thou dwelſt with him world
wythout ende.
Thou Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

℣ The anſwere.

Surely happy art thou bleſſed vyr-
gyne Marie, and worthy to haue
al maner of prayſing. For of thee is
ryſen the Sonne of ryghteouſnes
Chryſt our Lord.

☞ The verſicle.

Pray for the people, intreate for y
cleargye, make interceſſyon for the
deuoute womankynde, let all feele
thyne helpe that worthely ſolemp-
nyſe thy memoryal. For of the is ri-
ſen the ſon of ryghteouſnes, Chryſt
our God. Glory be to the father, to
the

the sonne, and to the holye ghoste, Chryst our God.

¶ The songe of S. Austin and S. Ambrose.

WE prayse the, o god, we knowledge the to be our lord.

All the erth doth worshipp the which arte the father euerlastynge.

To the cry forth al angels, the heauens and al the powers therin.

To the thus crieth cherubin and seraphin continually.

Holy, Holy, Holye, Lorde God of Sabaoth.

Heauen and erth are fulfilled with the glorye of thy maiestye.

The glorious company of the Apostles prayse the.

The goodlye felowshyp of the prophetes worshyp the.

The noble armye of martyrs doe prayse thee.

The holy congregatiō of faythful

throughout the world magnify the.
They knowledge the to bee the father of an infinite maiesty.
They knowledge thy honorable & very onely sonne.
And the holye ghoste also to bee a comforter.
Thou art the king of glory, o christ
Thou art the euerlasting sonne of the father.
When thou tokest vpon the to delyuer man, thou dyddest not abhorre a vyrgins wombe.
When thou hadst ouercome the sharpenes of deathe: thou dyddest open the kingedome of heauen to all beleuers.
Thou sittest on the ryght hande of god in the glory of the father.
We beleue that thou shalt come to be our iudge.
Wherfore we pray thee helpe thy seruauntes: whome thou hast redemed

wyth

wyth thy precious bloude.
Make them to be numbred wyth thy sayntes in ioye euerlastinge.
O Lorde saue thy people and blesse thy herytage.
Gouerne and also lift them vp into blysse euerlastyng.
We prayse thee euery day.
And we worshippe thy name euer world without ende.
O lorde let it be thy pleasure to kepe vs this day without synne.
O lorde haue mercie vpon vs: haue mercy vpon vs.
O lorde let thy mercy lighten vpon vs, euen as we trust in thee.
O lord in the haue I trusted: let me neuer be confounded.

℣ The versicle.

Holy mother of God, make thy petytion. ℟ The answere.

That we may deserue Chrystes promyssyon.

Betwene

¶ Betwene Septuagesima and Easter, this psalme is sayde in steede of Tedeum.

Haue mercy on me, oh God. &c

¶ The Laudes.

O GOD to helpe me make good speede.

Lorde make hast to succour me.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghoste.

As it was in the begynnynge, as it is now. &c.

☞ The antheme.

O wonderfull,

¶ The. xcii. Psalme

OUr Lorde hathe raygned, he hath put on a goodlye araye: our lord hath armed him selfe with strength and hath gyrded him selfe. He hath surely buylded and set fast the rounde worlde so that it shal not be moued.

Thy

Thy seate was then prepared, O God, but thou thy selfe arte of euerlastynge.

The floudes haue rysen, o Lorde, the floudes haue rored.

The floudes haue lyfted vp theyr waues, with great noise and rorynge of many waters.

Maruelous are the rysinges of waters, maruelous is our Lord aboue

Thy testymonyes are made passing credible holynes becõmeth thy house, o lorde, for euermore,

Glory be to the father, &c

As it was in the begynnyng &c

¶ The. xcix. Psalme.

MAke ye melodye vnto God: al that inhabite the earth, serue ye our lorde with gladnes.

Enter ye into his presence, wyth ioyfulnes.

Knowledge ye our lorde, that he is God, he hathe made vs, and not we

our

our selues.
ye that are his people & the shepe of his pasture: enter hys gates in confession, hys courte wyth Hympnes to magnyfie hym.
Prayse his name, for our Lord is benigne: hys mercy is endles and his trueth continueth from one generation to another.
Glory be to the father, &c.
As it was in the. &c.

¶ The. lxii. Psalme.

GOD yea my god: early doo I watche after thee.
My soule hath longed after the: my flesh hath thyrsted very much.
In a countre desert, wilde and drie so haue I appered before thee in thy holy place, for to se thy power and thy glory.
For thy mercy is better then lyfe, my lyppes shall prayse thee.
So shall I prayse thee in my lyfe,

and in thy name shal I lift vp mine handes.

My soule shal be satisfyed as it wer with interlarde and fatnes, and my mouth shall prayse thee with lippes full of ioye.

So haue I bene myndefull of thee vpon my bed: I shal set my thought on thee in the morninge tymes, bycause thou wast myne helper.

And I shall reioyse vnder the couerte of thy wynges: my soule hath cleued vnto thee, thy righte hande hath sustayned me.

They verely haue soughte my lyfe in vaine, they shal go into the lower partes of the earthe, they shal be put into the power of a swoorde thei shal be the partes of foxes.

The kynge truely shal ioye in god: all shalbe praysed that swere in him for the mouthe of them that speake vngodlines is stopped.

The

☞ The.lxvi.Psalme.

GOd haue mercye vpon vs, and blesse vs, let him shew hys face to vs, and haue mercy vpon vs.

That thy waye may be knowen in the earth, and thy sauing healthy also amonge nations.

Lette the people make knowledge vnto thee, O god: let al nations confesse thee.

Ioyfull and gladde be all folke: because thou rulest people wyth equytie, and ordrest the nations in erth.

Let the people knowledge thee to be God, let all natyons confesse to thee: for the erth hath brought forth her fruite.

Blesse vs our God: and al that inhabite the earth, that all the partes therof may feare thee.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynninge, as it is now. &c.

☞ The songe of the three chyldren.

PRayse ye our Lord, al his worꝛkes, prayse & extol him for euer ye angelles of our lord prayse oure lord, ye heauens prayse our Lorde, ye waters al that are aboue the heuens prayse ye our lord all the powers of our lord, prayse ye our Lord.

The sunne and the moone prayse ye our lord: starres of the fyrmamēt prayse ye our lorde.

The rayne and the dewe prayse ye our Lorde: all the wyndes of God, prayse ye our Lorde,

Hyer and heate magnyfye ye oure Lorde: wynter and sōmer prayse ye our Lorde.

Moystures, and ye hooꝛe froostes prayse ye our Lorde, frost and colde prayse ye our Lorde.

yse and snow, mought prayse oure lorde, yight and daies prayse ye our

Lord

Lord.
The lyght and darkenes mought
prayse our Lord, lightening & clou-
des prayse ye our lorde.
The earth mought prayse our lord
laude and extolle him for euer,
Hylles and mountaynes prayse ye
our lord: all that springeth vpon the
earth prayse ye our lorde.
ye welles and sprynges prayse ye
our lord, seas and floudes, praise ye
our lorde.
Whale fysches, and all that moueth
in the waters, prayse ye our lord all
birdes of the ayre, praise ye our lord
All beastes, bothe wilde and tame,
prayse ye our Lorde, ye chyldren of
men, loue ye our Lorde,
Israel prayse thou our Lord laude
him and extol him for euer.
ye priestes of our lord, praise ye our
lord, ye seruantes of our lord praise
our lorde,

ye spirites & soules of ryghtwyse men, prayse ye our lord, ye holy and meke in hart: prayse ye our lorde.
Anania, Azaria, Mizael, prayse ye our lord: laude him and extoll hym for euer.
Blesse we the father the sõne, with the holy ghost: prayse wee hym, and extol we him for euermore.
O lord thou art blessed in the firmament of heauẽ, thou art praise worthy, glorious & magnyfyed, worlde without ende.

¶ The. cxlviii. Psalme.

PRayse ye our lorde of heauens, prayse ye him in ỹ high places.
Prayse ye him al his angels: al his powers prayse ye hym.
Prayse ye him sunne and moone al sterres prayse ye him.
The light of heauẽs, praise ye hym and the waters that are aboue the heauens, let them prayse our Lor-

des

des name.
For by hys word all thinges were made: by his commaundement all thinges were created.
He hath stablyshed them euerlastyngly into the world of worldes: he hath set a law, and shal not expire.
Prayse oure Lorde, ye that be of the earthe, dragons and al the depe places.
Fire haile snow, yse stormes of windes, that do his commaundemente.
Mountaines and al litel hilles tres bearinge fruite and all cedres.
Beastes and al maner of catell serpentes and al fethered fowles.
Kynges of the erth and all people, princes and all iudges of the earth.
Youth, and virgins, old and yonge, let them prayse the name of our lord for the name of hym only is exalted.
The prayse of him is aboue heauē and earth, and he hathe exalted the

hoꝛne of his people.
Pꝛayse be vnto all his ſayntes: to the ſonnes of Iſraell, to the people appꝛochyng vnto him.

¶ The.cxlix. Pſalme.

SIng ye vnto oure Loꝛde a new ſonge, the pꝛayſe of him is in the congregation of ſayntes,
Let Iſraell reioyſe in him ỹ made him, and let the ſõnes of Sion triumphe in their kynge
Lette them pꝛayſe hys name with daunſing: let them ſing: to him with tympany and harpe,
Foꝛ our loꝛde is well pleaſed with his people: & hath exalted the lowly vnto ſaluation.
Sayntes ſhall triumphe in gloꝛie: they ſhal make ioy in theyꝛ chãbers
The pꝛayſe of God ſhal be in theyꝛ mouthes: and two edged ſwoꝛds in theyꝛ handes,
To take vengeaunce among nati-

ons:

ons: and corrections vpon people.
To binde theyr kynges in fetters: and theyr nobles in manacles of yron.
For to execute on them the iudgement wryten: this is glory to al his sayntes.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

¶ The. cl. Psalme.

PRayse our lorde in hys sayntes prayse him in the fyrmamente of hys power.
Prayse him in his strength: prayse him accordinge to the mightines of his power.
Prayse hym wyth the sounde of a trompet, praise him with harpe and lute,
Prayse him wyth tympanye and daunsinge: prayse hym with rebeckes and orgaynes.
Prayse him with clarisimbols wel

ſoundinge, prayſe wyth ſymbols of ſwetenes: let euerye ſpyryte prayſe our lorde.

Glory be to the father, &c.

As it was in the. &c.

The antheme.

O wonderfull exchaunge. The creator of mankinde taking vpon him a liuing body hath vouchſaued to be borne of a vyrgin. And he beynge made man, without ſeede of manne hath cõmytted vnto vs his godhed.

¶ The Chapter.

VIrgyn Marye reioyſe alwaye which haſte borne Chryſte, the maker of heuen and earth. For out of thy wombe thou haſte brought for h the ſauiour of the worlde.

Thankes be to God.

¶ The hymne.

O Glorious Lady ſtellyfyed,
And aboue the ſtarres in thro nyſed.

Thy

Thy holy bzeſtes haue nozíſhed,
That lozd that hath the created.
Our health that Eua vs beriued.
Thy godly fruit hath now reſtozed,
Foz vs in heuē to haue ingredience,
Thou waſte a window by Goddes
pzouydence,
Thou art the doze of the heauenlye
kynge.
And the gate of lyfe replenyſhing.
Synce a virgine lyfe doth vzynge.
ye redemed people, reioyſe & ſynge.
Glozy to the Lozde of myghtes
moſte.
That of a vyzgyn chaſte was boze,
Glozy be to the father and the holie
ghoſte.
To them be pzayſe foz euermoze.

The verſicle.

God hathe her choſen all other
befoze. ℟ The anſwere.
And cauſeth her to dwell in heauen
euermoze.

The

The antheme.

O glozyous.

℣ The songe of zachary.

BLessed be the Lozde god of Israel, foz he hath vysyted and redemed hys people.

And hath reysed vp an hozne of saluation vnto vs, in the house of hys seruaunt Dauid.

Euen as he pzomised by the mouth of hys holy Pzophetes, which were since the wozld began,

That we should be saued from our enemyes, and from the handes of all that hate vs.

To fulfyll the mercye pzomysed to our fathers, and to remember hys holy couenant.

And to perfozme the othe which he sware vnto our father Abzaham, that he would geue vs,

That we deliuered out of the handes of our enemies, might serue

him

him wythout feare.
In holynesse and righteousnes be fore him: all the dayes of our life.
And thou childe shalt be called the Prophet of ỳ highest, for thou shalt goe before the face of our lord to pre pare hys way,
And to geue knowledge of salua= tion to his people: for the remyssyon of synnes.
Through the tender mercye of our God, wherby the day spryng from an hie hath visited vs.
To geue lyght to them that syt in darkenes, & in the shadow of death, and to guide our feete into the way of peace.
Glorye be to the father, &c.
As it was in the. &c.

¶ The antheme. Invocatio ad Mariã

O Glorious mother of God, O perpetual virgin mary which diddest beare the Lorde of all Lordes,

Lordes, and alone of all other dyd-
dest geue sucke vnto the king of an-
gelles, we beseche thee of thy pitye,
to haue vs in remembraunce, and
to make meanes for vs vnto Christ
that we being supported by thy help
may deserue to attayne the kynge-
dome of heauen.

The versicle.

O lord thy mercy vpon vs extende.

The answere.

And our saluation we praye thee to
sende.

Let vs pray.

GRaunt, we beseech the lord god
that thy seruauntes maye en-
joye contynuall healthy of body and
soule. And thorow the gratious in-
tercession of the vyrgyn thy mother
that we may be deliuered from this
present heuines, and haue the fruy-
tion of eternall gladnes. By Christ
our lord, Amen. Blesse we our lord.

Of

¶ Of the holy Ghost.

¶ The antheme.

Come holy spirit of god, inspire the heartes of them that beleue in thee. And kindle in thē ỳ fire of thy loue,

The versicle,

Sende forthe thy spirite and they shall reupue.

The answere.

And the face of the erth shall renew belyue.

Let vs pray, ad trinitatē

O God which haste instructed the hertes of the faithful by the inspiration of ỳ holi ghost, vouch saufe that wee in the same spyryte may sauoure the trueth: And euermore reioyse in his holy consolatiō. By christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ Of the holy Trynitie.

The antheme.

Delyuer vs, saue vs, iustifie vs: O blessed trynitye.

The

The versicle.

Our Lordes name be blessed all other before.

The answere.

From this time forth and euermore

Let vs pray.

ALmyghtye and euerlastynge God whiche hast graunted to vs thi seruauntes through cõfession of ẏ true faith, for to acknowledge the glory of the eternall Trynytie. And to honour the one god in thy almyghty maiestye. We beseche thee, that thorow our stedfastnes in the same fayth, we may alwayes be defended from all aduersitie. Which lyuest and raygnest one God world wythout ende.

¶ Of the holy crosse.

The antheme.

VErelye we ought to reioyse in the crosse of oure Lorde Jesu Chryste.

The

☞ The verſycle.

All the earth worſchippeth our lorde.

☞ The anſwere.

And prayſe his name wyth one accorde.

Let vs pray.

O God which haſt aſcended thy moſt holy croſſe: and haſt geuē light to the darkenes of the world, vouchſauſe thou by the vertue of the holi croſſe to illumine, viſite, & comforte bothe our heartes & bodies, whiche lueſt and raygneſt, O God, worlde without ende, Amē

¶ Of S. Michaell the archangel.

The antheme

O Archangell Michaell, come for to ſuccoure the people of God: & I ſhall geue the prayſe in preſence of angelles,

The verſicle.

In thy holy tēple I ſhal to the pray.

The anſwere

And thy blessed name cõfesse alway

Let vs pray.

O God which by a wonderful ordre doest appoynte the seruyce bothe of men and aungels, of thy exceading mercy graunt vs that by them whiche attende alway vpõ thy seruyce in heauen our lyfe maye be defended here in earth, By christ our Lorde. Amen

Of S. John Baptyst.

St John

The antheme.

Amiong the sonnes of women, ther hath not risen a greater then John Baptyst.

The versicle.

From God there was a man sente.

℟ The answere.

Whose name was John verament.

Let vs pray.

O Lord defende vs alwaye thorough the continual succours of S. John Baptist, for the moze frayle that we be, the moze nede we haue

haue to bee releued with necessarye prayers. By Christ our lord. Amen.

Of S. Peter and Paule.

S. Peter & Paule

The antheme.

Peter the apostle and Paule ỹ doctour of the Gētiles they (good lord) haue taught vs thy law.

The versicle.

In al the earthe theyr voyce dyd sounde. The answere.

And in all the coastes the worlde rounde.

Let vs pray.

O GOD whose ryghte hand did lyfte vp blessed Peter the Apostle walkynge amonge the waues of water, for to saue him from drowninge, and deliuered his felowe Apostle Paule after three dayes saylynge from the depe of the sea: heare vs mercyfully, & graunte that thorough the merites of them both we may obtayne the glory euerlasting.

Which liuest and raygnest. Amen

St Andrewe

Of S. Andrewe

The antheme.

Andrewe was the seruaunte of Chryste, gods worthy appostle, the brother of Peter, and his felow in passion. The versycle.

Our Lorde loued Andrew his seruaunte.

The answere.

Wyth a sauoure swete and pleasant

℣ Let vs pray.

LOrde we humblye beseche thy maiestie that lyke as blessed Andrew thy apostle was a true preacher and prelate of thy churche, so let him be a continual peticioner for vs vnto the. By christ our lord, Amñ.

Of S. John Euangelist.

The antheme

Thys is the same John which leaned vpon the brest of our lord in his last supper. The versicle.

Greatly

Greatlye to be prayseb is John the Euangelist.

℣ The answere.

Whych leaned vpon the brest of Jesu Christe.

℟ Let vs pray

WE beseech the, o lord, of thy benignitie to glorify thy church that it beinge illumyned wyth the teachynges of blessed Saint John thy apostle and euangelist, may attayne to the rewardes euerlastinge. By Christ our Lord. Amen.

St Laurence

℣ Of S. Laurence.

The antheme.

Saint Laurence ỳ deacō did worke a good worke, for by the vertue of the holy crosse he gaue sighte to the blynde. ℟ The versicle.

He distributed & gaue to the poore.

℟ The answere.

Hys rygyteousnes remayneth for euermore.

Let vs pray.

LOrde wee beseche thee to geue vs grace for to quenche the flames of our vyces, euen as thou gauest power to blessed S. Laurence to ouercome the burning hete of his tormentes. By Christe oure Lorde, Amen.

Of S. Steuen.

The antheme

Steuen sawe the heauens open, he bothe sawe and wente in: blessed is that manne to whome the heauens shalbe open.

The versicle.

Thou hast hym crowned with glory and honoure. ℣ The answere. And haste set him aboue thy handy laboure.

Let vs pray.

GRaunt good lord that we may perfitely folowe hym that we do worshyp, to the intente we may

may learne to loue our enemies, for now we solēpnise his cōmemoratiō that could finde in his heart to pray for his persecutors vnto oure lorde Jesu Christ, which liueth and raigneth, wyth the and the holy ghost in vnity of Godhead, worlde withoute ende, Amen. vid acta M: p. 1a. pa: 211.

¶ Of s. Thomas archebysshop of Canturbury. Tho: Cantuariensis

The antheme

By the bloud of Thomas whyche for thee he dyd spende,
Make vs Christe to clime whether Thomas did ascende.

☞ The versycle.

Thou hast crowned him with glory and honour. ¶ The answere.
And hast set him aboue thy handyt laboure.

Let vs pray.

O God for whose church thi glorious martyr & bysshop Tho-

mas was slayne wyth the swordes of wycked people: graũt we beseche thee, that all which desyre his helpe may obtayne the helthfull effecte of theyr godly request. Amen.

¶ Of S. Nicolas.

¶ The antheme.

Blessed sayncte Nicolas beinge yet a chylde, dyd subdue hys body with much fastynge.

¶ The versicle.

Blessed Nicolas make for vs petycion. ¶ The answere.

That we maye be enabled to chrystes promyssyon.

Let vs pray.

O GOD whiche haste glorysyed blessed Nicholas thy holy bysshop wyth innumerable myracles, graunt we beseche thee, that by hys merites and prayers, wee maye be deliuered from the fyre of hell. By Chryst our lorde.

Of

Of S. Mary Madalene.

The antheme.

Mary Magdalene did annoint the fete of Jesu and did wipe them with the heres of her head: and the house was perfumed with the sauour of the oyntmente.

℟ The verficle.

Many synnes were forgeuen her.

℣ The answere.

Because her loue was intier

Let vs pray.

GRaunt vnto vs most mercifull father that like as blessed Mary Magdalene obtayned pardon of her offēses thorough the loue that she bare to thy onlye begotten son aboue al things, euē so through thy mercye let her purchase for vs the blesse euerlastinge. By Chryste our lord. Amen.

Of S. Katherine.

The antheme.

The vyrgyn sayntе Katherine, the gemme of Grece, was doughter to king Costus in the city of alexādria

℣ The versicle.

Holy Katherine make for vs petycion. ℟ The answere.

That wee be enabled to Chrystes promyssyon.

Let vs pray.

ALmighty and eternal GOD, which haste commaunded the body of thy glorious virgyn & martyr Katherine to bee caried by thy angels into the mount Sinay, shew suche fauour vnto vs that by her meditation we may be caried vp into the mount of vertue, where we maye deserue to beholde the clearenes of thy face. By Chryste our Lorde. Amen.

℣ Of S. Margarete

The antheme.

Saynt Margaret was but. xv yeres

res old, whē she was cast into pryso by the cruell tyrant Olybrius.

℣ The versicle.

For thy beauty and coloure shene.

The answere.

℟ Procede prosperously to be a quene.

Let vs pray.

GOd that haste caused the blessed virgyn Margarete, to obtayne heauen thorough the crowne of martyrdome, graunt we beseech the that by the folowinge of her examples we may deserue to approche vn to thee. By Christ our lord.

℣ Of the Saintes, whose relykes remayne in the church,

The antheme.

℟ The bodies of holye saynctes are buried in peace, whose names shalbe in perpetual remembraunce.

The versicle.

℣ Blessed are they that dwell wyth our Lorde.

℟ The answere

They

They prayse him alwaye with one accorde.

Let vs pray.

Almighty God we beseche thee vouchesafe that ỹ merites of thy holy mother & perpetuall virgin mary and thy holye sayntes (whose relikes are conteyned in the vniuersal church) may defende vs so that by their prayers we may euermore reioyce in praising of the with tranquilitye and peace. By Christe our lorde. Amen.

Of all sayntes.

The antheme.

All ye blessed sayntes and elect seruauntes of God haue vs in remembraunce before god that thorough the helpe of your prayers we maye deserue to be associate with you.

℣ The versicle.

Reioyce in oure Lorde you that be iustified. ℟ The answere.

And

And al you that be in heart retified.

Let vs pray.

WE beseche thee good lord, that thou beinge pleased wyth the prayers of al thy holy saintes wylt both graunt vs pardon of our defaultes, and geue vs also perpetuall remedy for them. By Christe our Lorde. Amen.

℣ For peace.

The antheme.

Lorde sende vs peace in our daies, for there is none other that fighteth for vs, but only thou lord God.

The versicle.

Lorde sende peace through thy vertue. The answere.

And greate abundaunce in euerye countrye.

Let vs pray.

O GOD from whome all holy desyres, all good counselles and all iuste workes doe procede,

geue

geue vnto thy seruauntes that same peace, which the worlde can not geue that our heartes beyng obedient to thy cõmaundementes, and the fere of oure enemies taken awaye, oure time may be peaceable through thy protection. By Christ our lord. Amñ.

Blesse we our lord. Thanke we god

¶ Matins of the crosse.

HE that is the greate profounde sappence,
And diuine truth of ꝑ father on hie,
Which for mankinde of his beneuolence,
Him selfe hath made both god and man ioyntly,
Was sold and bought bi the Iewes crafterously,
And about midnight perturbed and taken.
And of his disciples anone forsakē.

The versicle.

We worship the christ with prayse & beue-

benediction. The answere:
For thou redemedst the world from
al affliction. ¶ Let vs pray
LOrde Jesu Christe, sonne of the
lyuynge GOD, sette thy holy
passyon, crosse, and deathe betwene
thy iudgement and our soules, both
now and at the houre of death. And
moreouer vouchsaufe to graunt vn
to the lyuynge, mercye and grace,
to thy holye churche peace and con-
corde, and to vs poore synners lyfe
and ioye euerlastinge: which lyuest
and raygnest with god the father in
the vnity of the holy goost god world
without ende. Amen
The glorious passion of our lorde
Jesus Christe, delyuer vs from so-
row and heuynes, and prynge vs to
the ioyes of paradyse. Amen
THe lamentacyon of the mother
Mary,
Her dyrgins hearte a sonder all to
brake

brake,
When tydynges came vnto her sodenly,
Howe that her sonne at midnighte should betake,
But in the morynge her wo gan moze awake,
When that she heard him broughte to the iudgement hall,
Which made her oft to sygh and sob withall. The versicle.
We do prayse thee, and do pray thee mother of god most mercyfull.
The answere
That thou intende vs to defend fro death that is most sorowfull.

HOly Lorde Jesu sonne of the moste sweete virgin Marye, which sufferedst deathe for vs vpon a crosse, shew vnto vs thy mercie, and graunte vnto vs, and to all that deuoutli haue in remembrance the compassion of thy most holy mother

ther, for her sake, prosperous life in this presente worlde, and throughe thy grace eternall glory in ỹ worlde to come, wherin thou doest lyue and raygne with God the father, in the vnity of the holy ghost, god worlde without ende. Amen

The glorious compassion of gods swete mother, bring vs to the blesse of almyghty god the father.

¶ How the houres first began.

AT certayne houres, vnto God for to pray,
Was first begonne by the Prophete Daniell, Daniel.vi.
Which knelynge on his knees three tymes euery day.
Did inuocate God: And as the Actes do tel. Actum.x.
Saynt Peter the apostle of a customable vse,
Prayed vnto God certayne houres of the day,

Whych thinge doubtlesse dyd fyrste induce,
The seruice of these houres that dailye we do say,
And by that Example as wryteth S. Cypryan,
Such praying was receaued in the church Christian.

¶ Here foloweth the Prime and Houres of our lady.

¶ The fyrst Houre

O GOD to helpe me make good speede.
Lorde make hast to succour me.
Glory be to. &c. As it was. &c

Prayse ye our Lorde

The Hymne.

COme holy ghoste, O creatour eternal,
In our mindes to make visitation,
And fulfil thou w̄ grace supernal,
Our heartes that be of thy creation
Remember Lorde authoure of saluation.

That

That sometime of a virgin pure
Without helpe of mannes operatiō
Thou tokest vpon ỹ our frayle na-
ture. O virgin Mari most gratious
O mother of mercy incomparable
From our enemy defende thou vs.
And in the houre of death be fauou-
rable.

Glory to our Lorde of myghtes
moste,
That of a vyrgyn chast was bore
Glory to the father & the holy ghost
To thē be prayse for euermore, Amn.

The antheme.

O wonderfull exchaunge.

The. liii. Psalme.

GOd for thy names sake saue me
and delyuer me by thy power.
O god here my prayer: geue eare to
the wordes of my mouthe.
For strangers haue rysen agaynst
me: and tyrantes hauing no respect
to God, haue sought my lyfe.

But lo, god helpeth me, & our Lord sustayneth my soule.
Tourne the euils vnto myne enemies, and for thy truthes sake destroy them
Willingly shall I sacrifice vnto the and shall acknowledge thy name, o lord for it is good.
For thou hast deliuered me oute of trouble, and myne eye hath ouerloked myne enemyes.
Glory be to the father, &c
As it was in the begynnyng &c

¶ The. cxvi. Psalme.

PRayse ye our lorde al gentiles, prayse ye him al nations.
For his mercy hath bene enlarged on vs: and the truth of our lorde endureth for euer.
Glory be to the father, &c.
As it was in the. &c.

The. xcvii. Psalme.

Ac=

ACknowledge oure Lorde, for he is good, for his mercye is euerlastinge.
Let Israel say that he is good, for his mercy is euerlasting.
Let the house of Aaron say that he is good, for his mercy is euerlastig.
Let al that feare our lord say that his mercy is euerlasting.
In my trouble I haue called vpon our Lord, and our lord hath hearde me at large.
Our lorde is mine helper: I feare not whatsoeuer man may do to me.
Our lord is my helper, and I shall despyse mine enemies:
Better it is to trust in our lord, thē to trust in men.
Better is it to trust in our lord, then to trust in princes.
All nations haue compassed me, & yet in our lords name haue I bene auenged vpon them.

They by compassinge haue closed me in, & in our lordes name haue I bene auenged vpon them.

They haue swarmed about me like bees, and they haue burnte me as fier amonge thornes, and yet in our Lordes name I haue bene reuenged vpon them,

By violence haue I bene ouerturned that I fell: and our lorde tooke me vp.

My strength and prayse is our lord and he is made mine health.

The noise of mirth and helth is in the tabernacles of the iuste.

The right hande of our lorde hath wrought vertue: our lordes righte hande hath exalted me, oure lordes right hand hath wrought vertue.

Let me not die, but liue: and I shal shew the workes of our Lorde.

With chastisinge our lord hath chastysed me: and hath not putte me to deathe

deathe.

Open to me the gates of iustice and entryng therin, I shal make knowledge to our lorde: this is our lordes gate, ỹ righteous shal enter therin.

I wyl confesse thee, o lorde, because thou hast heard me, and art become my sauing helth.

The stone which the buylders reiected: the same was set at the head of the corner.

This is done by our lorde, and it is marueylous in our eyes.

This is the day whiche our Lorde made: lette vs be merye and reioyce therin.

O lorde saue thou me, o lorde preserue me well, blessed is he that commeth in our Lordes name.

We geue praise to you that be of our lordes house: God is our lorde, and he hath geuen light vnto vs.

Appoynt ye a solempne holy day in

thycke places euen vnto the cozner of the aulter.

Thou art my god, and I shall confesse thee, thou arte my god, and I shall exalt thee.

I shal make knowledge vnto thee, o lozd, foz thou haste heard me, and art become my sauing helth.

Acknowledge ye our lozd, foz he is good foz his mercy is euerlastinge.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

¶ The antheme.

O wonderfull exchaunge. The creatour of mãkinde taking vpon him a lyuyng body, hath vouchsaued to be bozne of a virgin. And he beinge made man without sede of manne, hath cõmitted vnto vs his godhed.

The Chapter.

IN all thinges haue I sought rest, and shall dwell in the heryrage of our lozde. Then the creatoure of all thinges

thinges, sayd and commaunded me and he that created me hathe rested in my tabernacle. Thanke we God.

The answere.

Hayle Mary full of grace our lorde is with thee.

Hayle Mary full of grace, our lord is with thee.

The versicle,

Blessed be thou amonge womē, and blessed be the fruite of thy wombe. Our Lorde is with thee. Glorye bee to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghoste. Hayle Mary full of grace, our Lorde is with thee.

The versicle.

Holy mother of god and vyrgyn perpetuall.

The answere.

Pray for vs vnto our Lorde celestiall. Lorde heare my prayer. And let my crye come vnto thee.

Let vs pray,

GRaunt, we beſech the lord god that thy ſeruauntes maye enioye contynuall health of body and ſoule. And thorow the gratious interceſſion of the byrgyn thy mother that we may be deliuered from this preſent heuines, and haue the fruytion of eternall gladnes. By Chriſt our lord. Amen.

☞ The firſt houre of the Croſſe.

THe fyrſte houre in the morynge early,
Unto theyr iudge called Pilate, the Iewes.
Jeſus wyth hys handes bounden they cary,
Where manye a falſe wytneſſe dyd hym accuſe
In the necke they him ſmyt, his bodie they bruſe,
They ſpytte and defyle there hys godly face,

The

The lyghte of heauen, replete wyth all grace.

℞ The versicle.

We worchyp the Chryst with prayse and benediction.

℣ The answere.

For thou redemedst the world from all affliction.

℞ Let vs pray

LOrd Jesu Chryst, sonne of the liuing god, set thy holy passyon crosse, & death betwene thy iudgement and our soules, both now & at the houre of deathe. And moreouer vouchsaufe to graunte vnto the liuing, mercy and grace, to thy holy churche peace and concorde, and to vs poore synners lyfe and ioy euerlastinge: which liuest and raygnest God, with the father and the holye ghost world without ende. Amen.

The glorious passion of our lorde Jesus Chryste, delyuer vs from sorow

rowe and heauines and bring vs to the ioyes of Paradise. Amen.

¶ The first houre of the compassion of our Lady.

When our Lady in the morning beheldе,
Her onely sonne scourged foule arayed
Bobbed, knocte, and his face wyth spite defyled,
God wot in heart she was full sore dismayde,
But yet alas it maketh my heart a frayde,
To thinke how she fell in greuous weppynge
And howe dolefully her handes she gan wryng.

The versycle.

We do prayse thee, and do pray thee mother of god most mercyfull.

The answere.

That thou intend vs to defende frō death

death that is most sorowfull.

Let vs pray.

HOlye Lorde Jesu sonne of the moost sweete virgyn Marye, whych sufferedst death for vs, vpon a crosse, shew vnto vs thy mercye, and graunte vnto vs, and to al that deuoutly haue in remembrance the compassyon of thy moste holye mother, for her sake, prosperous life in this presente worlde, and throughe thy grace eternall glory in ỹ worlde to come wherin thou doest lyue and raygne God worlde without ende. Amen.

The dolorus compassion of gods swete mother, bring vs to the blesse of almighty god the father.

The thyrde houre.

O god

O God to helpe me make good spede.
Lorde make haste to succoure me.
Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghoste.
As it was in the begynnynge, &c.

¶ The Hymne.

COme holye ghoste, O creatoure eternall,
In our myndes to make visitation,
And fulfill thou wᵗ grace supernal,
Our heartes that be of thy creation
Remember Lorde authoure of saluatyon.
That sometyme of a vyrgin pure,
Without helpe of mannes operacyō
Thou tookest vpon thee oure frayle nature.
O vyrgin Mary most gratious,
O mother of mercy incomparable
From our enemye defende thou vs,
And in the houre of death be fauourable.

rable.

Glory to oure lorde of myghtes moste,
That of a vyrgyn chast was bore
Glory to the father & the holy ghost
To thē be praise for euermore. Amē.

The antheme.

When thou wast borne.

The. cxix. Psalme.

I Cryed vnto our lord whē I was in trouble, and he hearde me.

O lord deliuer my soule from lying lyppes, and a deceytful tongue
What may be geuen to the, or what may be layed agaynst thee for a deceytful tongue?
The sharpe arrowes of the myghtie: with hot sparklyng coales.
Wo is me for my restinge place is prolonged: I haue dwelled wyth ỹ inhabitantes of Cedar, my soule was longe in exile.
I was peaceable with them that hated

hated peace: when I spake vnto the they assaulted me causeles.

Glorye be to the father, &c.

As it was in the. &c.

¶ The. cxx. Psalme.

I Lifted vp mine eyes vnto the hilles: from whence helpe shall come vnto me.

My helpe commeth from our lorde that made heauen and earth.

He shall not suffer thy foote to slip: neither shall he that kepeth thee fall into a slomber.

No he shall neyther fall a slepe nor slomber which kepeth Israell.

Our Lorde kepeth thee, oure lorde is thy defence more then thy ryghte hande.

The sunne shall not burne thee by day, nor the moone by night.

Our lord kepeth thee from all euyl, our lorde kepeth euen thy soule.

Our lord kepeth thy goynge in and goinge

going out from this time forth and euermore.

Glory be to the father, &c.

As it was in the. &c.

The. cxxi. Psalme.

I Reioysed in those thynges ỹ were sayde vnto me: we shall into oure lordes house.

Our feete were standing in thy gates, o Hierusalem.

Hierusalem which is builded like a City, whose participatyon is within it selfe.

For thither ascended the tribes euen the tribes of our lord, the testymonye of Israell to acknowledge our lordes name.

For there sat the sytters in iudgemente: euen the seate of the house of Dauid.

Praye ye for the peace of Hierusalem, and aboundaunce is to theym that loue thee.

Let peace be made thorow thy vertue: and plenteousnes in thy house.
For my brothers and kinredes sakes, I spake peace of thee.
For the house of oure Lord god I sought good thinges for thee.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the. &c.

The antheme.

When thou wast borne of the virgin Mary, by an vnspeakeable mene then were the scriptures fulfylled, for thou diddest descende euen lykewyse, as the rayne did into the flese of Gedeon, for the saluation of man kynde. We praise thee our lorde god

¶ The Chapter.

FRom the begynnyng and before the worlde was I created, and shal neuer faile vnto the world that is to come, and I haue mynystred before him, in an holy habytatyon. Thankes be to god.

The

The answere.

Holy mother of God and virgin perpetuall.

Holy mother of God, and virgyn.

The versicle.

Pray for vs vnto our Lord celestiall. O vyrgyn perpetuall.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

Holye mother of God and vyrgyn perpetuall.

The versicle.

After thy byrth vyrgin thou diddest remayne.

The answere.

Praye to thy sonne to saue vs from payne,

Lorde heare my prayer.

And let my crye come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

GRaunt we beseche the lord god, that thy seruauntes may enioy contynuall helth of body and soule.

And throughe the gracyous interces-
sion of the vyrgin thy mother, that
we may be delyuered from this pre-
sente heuynes, and haue the fruition
of eternal gladnes. By Chryste our
Lorde. Amen. Thanke we god.

☞ The thyrd houre of
the Crosse.

ABoute three houres after the
sunne gan spryng.
All the iewes cried Jesus to crucifie
And in scorne they him clothed with
purple clothinge
And in sted of a crowne on his head
they dyd tye
A crowne of thorne that prycked
cruellye
And lad him forth to the place wher
he died
Wyth a greate houge crosse on hys
shoulders layed.

The verticle,

We worshyp thee chryst with prayse
and

and benediction.

The answere.

For thou redemedst the worlde from all affliction.

Let vs pray,

LOrde Jesu Christ, sonne of the liuing God, set thy holy passiō, crosse, and deathe betwene thy iudgemēt and our soules, both now and at the houre of death. And more ouer vouchsaufe to graunt vnto the lyuing, mercy and grace, to thy holy churche peace and concorde, and to vs poore synners life and ioye euerlastinge: which lyuest and raygnest god, wyth the father and the holye ghoste worlde wythout ende. Amen

The glorious passyon of our lorde Jesus Christe, deliuer vs from sorow and heuynes and bringe vs to the ioyes of paradyse. Amen.

¶ The .iii. houre of the compassyon of our Ladye.

When the vyrgyn of vyrgyns
behelde her ſonne
Aboute thyree houres after the days
ſprynge.
With a charpe crowne of thorne on
his heade done.
And a great croſſe on his ſhoulders
bearynge
To the place of deathe the Iewes
hym leadynge
Alas for wo downe in the ſtrete ſhe
fell,
Wyth as ſadde a heart as euer tong-
gue coulde tell.

℣ The verſicle.

We do prayſe thee and do praye thee
mother of god moſt mercyfull.

℟ The anſwere.

That thou intend vs to defende frō
death that is moſt ſorowfull.

℣ Let vs pray.

Holy Lorde Ieſu ſonne of the
mooſte ſweete virgin Marye,
which

whiche sufferedst deathe for vs, vpon a crosse, shewe vnto vs thy mercye, and graunte vnto vs, and to all that deuoutly haue in remembrãce, the compassion of thy most holy mother, for her sake, prosperous life in this presente worlde, and throughe thy grace eternall glory in ỳ worlde to come wherin thou doest lyue and raigne with god the father in the vnity of the holy ghost, God worlde without ende. Amen.

The glorious compassion of gods swete mother, bring vs to the blesse of almighty god the father. Amen.

¶ The first houre of our Ladye.

O GOD to helpe me make good speede.

Lorde make haste to succour me.

Glory be to, &c. As it was. &c

Prayse ye our Lorde.

The Hymne.

Ad tui Come

COme holy ghoste, O creatour eternal,
In our mindes to make visitation,
And fulfil thou w grace supernal,
Our heartes that be of thy creation
Remember Lorde authoure of saluation.
That sometime of a virgin pure
Without helpe of mannes operatiō
Thou tokest vpon ỹ our frayle nature. O virgin Mari most gratious
O mother of mercy incomparable
From our enemy defende thou vs.
And in the houre of death be fauourable.

Glory to our Lorde of myghtes moste,
That of a vyrgyn chast was bore
Glorye to the father and the holye ghost,
To them be prayse for euermore,
Amen.

The antheme.

The

The buſche.

The.cxix.Pſalme.

VNto thee, haue I lifte vp mine eyes, o god, whyche inhabiteſt the heauens.

Euen like as the eyes of ſeruantes waite, at ỳ handes of their maſters As the eyes of an handmayden be vpon her mayſtres, euen ſo be oure eyes vpon our Lorde god vntyll he haue mercy vpon vs.

Haue merci on vs, o lord haue mercye on vs: for wee are fylled wyth much contempte.

For our ſoule is fylled very muche beyng ſcorned of the rich and deſpyſed of the proude.

Glory be to the father, &c

As it was in the begynnyng &c

☞ The.cxxiii.Pſalme.

ONles oure Lorde had bene amonge vs (let Iſraell nowe ſpeake) oneles our Lorde had

bene amonge vs.
When men aroſe agaynſt vs: perad uenture they might haue ſwalowed vs vp quycke.
When theyr fury was wod agaynſt vs: perauenture water myght haue ſupped vs vp.
Our ſoule hath paſſed ouer a ryuer our ſoule peraduenture might haue paſſed ouer a water intollerable.
Bleſſed be our Lorde, whiche hath not ſuffered vs to be caughte wyth their teeth.
Our ſoule hath bene deliuered euen as a Sparrowe from the fowlers ſnare,
The ſnare is worne out and we are delyuered.
Our helpe conſiſteth in the name of oure Lorde, whyche made heauen and earth.
Glory be to the father, &c.
As it was in the. &c.

The

The.cxxiiii. Psalme.

They that truste in our Lorde as the mountayne of Sion, he shal neuer more be moued whych in habiteth hierusalem.

Mountaynes are in the circuite of it, and our lorde is in the circuite of hys people from this time forth and euermore

For god shall not leue the rodde of synners vpon the lot of the iust, leste the iuste shoulde extende theyr handes vnto synne.

Do well, o lord, to the good and vpright in hearte.

But those that swarue, oure Lorde shall bringe into bondes with them that worke wyckednes, and peace ouer all Israell.

Glory be to the father. &c

As it was in the. &c.

The antheme.

The bushe that Moyses sawe pre-

serued from burning (when it was vpon a lighte fire) did signifie to vs thy moste commendable virginitie, gods mother pray for vs.

℟ The chapter.

AND so in Syon was I setled and in an halowed citye also I rested, and in Hierusalem my power Thankes be to God.

The answere.

After thy birth virgyn thou diddest remayne

After thy byrth virgin thou diddest remayne. The versicle,

Praye to thy sonne to saue vs from paine. Virgin thou diddest remaine Glory be to the father to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

After thy birth, virgin thou diddest remayne. The versicle.

Thou arte made beautifull and amorous. The answere.

O mother of god most glorious.

Lord

Lorde heare my prayer.
And let my crye come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

GRaunt we beseche the lord god, that thy seruauntes maye enioy continuall helth of body, & soule And through the gracious intercession of the virgyn thy mother, that we maye be delyuered from thys presente heuines, and haue the fruition of eternall gladnes. By Christ our lorde. Amen. Thanke we God.

¶ The sixt houre of the Crosse.

THe. vi. houre springing before the midday
Jesu hande and foote to the crosse they nayled
With the shamefullest deathe that they contryue may,
And indispite betwene two theues hym hanged,
And for verye payne when that he thur=

thursted
Hys thurst for to quenche, they proffered hym gall,
Thys lambe thus illuded bought our sinnes all.

℣ The versicle.

We worschyp the Chryst with prayse and benediction.

℟ The answere.

For thou redemedst the world from all affliction.

℣ Let vs pray

LOrd Jesu Chryst, sonne of the liuing god, set thy holy passyon crosse, & death betwene thy iudgement and our soules, both now & at the houre of deathe. And moreouer vouchsaufe to graunte vnto the liuing, mercy and grace, to thy holy churche peace and concorde, and to vs poore synners lyfe and ioy euerlastinge: which liuest and raygnest with God, the father in the vnitye

of

of the holye ghoste worlde without ende. Amen.

The glorious passion of our lorde Jesus Christe, delyuer vs from sorow and heuynes and bringe vs to the ioyes of paradyse.

¶ The. vi. houre of the compassyon of oure Lady.

THys piteous mother before the noone tyde
Her son eleuate on the crosse might see,
Hys body torne and wrapped with woundes wyde
Hanging betwen theues as shame full as could be.
Hys thurste to slake bitter galle tasted he.
At her owne hearte hys payne she felte sore
She wayled and cried an hundred syth therfore.

The

¶ The versicle.

We do prayse thee and do praye thee mother of god most mercyfull.

The answere.

That thou intend vs to defende frō death that is most sorowfull.

☞ Let vs pray.

HOly Lorde Jesu sonne of the moost sweete virgin Marye, which sufferedst deathe for vs vpon a crosse, shew vnto vs thy mercye, and graunte vnto vs, and to all that deuoutly haue in remembrāce, the compassion of thy most holy mother, for her sake, prosperous life in this presente worlde, and throughe thy grace eternall glory in ỳ worlde to come wherin thou doest lyue and raigne with god the father in the vnity of the holy ghost, God worlde without ende. Amen.

The glorious compassion of gods swete mother, bring vs to the blesse

of

of almighty god the father. Amen.

☞ The ninthe houre of our Ladye.

¶ The ninth Houre.

O God to helpe me make good spede.

Lorde make haste to succoure me.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghoste.

As it was in the begynninge, &c.

Prayse ye our Lorde

¶ The Hymne.

COme holye ghoste, O creatoure eternall,
In our mindes to make visitation,
And fulfill thou wo grace supernal,
Our heartes that be of thy creation

Remember Lorde authoure of saluatyon.
That sometyme of a vyrgin pure,
Without helpe of mannes operatiō
Thou tookest vpon thee oure frayle

nature.
O byrgin Mary most gratious,
O mother of mercy incomparable
From our enemye defende thou vs,
And in the houre of death be fauou-
rable.
Glory to oure lorde of myghtes
moste,
That of a byrgyn chast was bore
Glory to the father & the holy ghost
To them be prayse for euermore.
Amen.

The antheme.

The roote of Jesse.

The.cxxv.Psalme.

When oure Lorde tourned the captiuite of Syon, we were made glad.
Then was our mouth ful of mirth and our tongue of ioyfulnes.
Then shall they saye amonge the gentiles: our lorde hath magnifyed to do with them.

Our

Our lorde hath magnified to do w̃ vs: we are made ioyful.
Lorde conuerte our captiuity as a ryuer in the southe.
They that sowe with teares, shall reape with gladnes.
They goyng forth, went and wept castinge theyr seedes.
But comnynge agayne they shall come with ioy bearynge theyr handes full of corne.
Glory be to the father, &c
As it was in the begynnyng &c

☞ The. cxxvi. Psalme.

Onles our Lorde haue builded the house: they haue laboured in vayne which builded it.
Onles our Lorde hath kepte the citie: he hathe watched in vayne that kepeth it.
It is in vayne for you to rise before lyght, arise after your sittinge, ye ẽ cate the breade of sorow.

When he hathe geuen slepe to hys welbeloued, loe the heritage of oure lorde is chyldren, the reward is the fruite of the wombe.

As arrowes in the hand of ỹ mighty: so be the childzen of smyters.

Blessed is the man which fulfilled his desire of them: he shal not be confounded when he shal speake to hys enemies in the gate.

Glory be to the father to the sonne and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the begynnyng, as it is now and euer shalbe. Amen.

The. cxxvi. Psalme.

BLessed be al that feare our lord which walke in hys wayes.

For thou shalt eate the labours of thyne handes, thou shalte be blessed and wel shalt thou be.

Thy wife as a plenteus vine in the sydes of thyne house.

Thy sonnes lyke the plantes of o-

lyue

lyue trees all aboute thy table.
Lo thus shal a mā be blessed which feareth our Lorde.
The Lord of Sion blesse thee, and thou shalt se the goodes of Hierusalem all the dayes of thy lyfe.
And thou shalt se the childrē of thy children, and peace vpon Israel.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

The antheme.

The rote of Jesse hath borne budes, a sterre is ryssen out of the house of Jacob, a byrgyn hathe borne the sauyour of the worlde: we prayse the our Lord God.

The Chapter.

And I haue planted my rote in an honorable nation, whose enheritaunce is in the partes of my God and amonge the companye of sayntes is my taraying. Thankes be to God. ℣ The answere.

Thou arte made beautyfull and amorus. Thou art made beautyful and amorous.

The verſicle.

O mother of god moſt glorious and amorous.

Glory be to the father to the ſonne, & to the holy ghoſt. Thou art made. beautiful and amorus. ℭ Verſicle. Graunt me bleſſed lady to auaunce thre wyth glory.

The anſwere.

Agaynſte thyne enemyes geue me the victorye.

Lorde God heare my prayer.

And geue hering vnto my clamour.

Let vs pray.

GRaunt we beſeche the lorde god, that thy ſeruauntes maye enioy continuall helth of body, & ſoule And through the gracious interceſſion of the vyrgyn thy mother, that we maye be delyuered from thys

presente heuines, and haue the fruition of eternall gladnes. By Christ our lord. Amen. Blesse we our lord.

Thanke we God.

¶ The ninth houre of the Crosse.

O Ure mercyfull Lorde Jesu gods sonne
Callyng vnto his father almyghty yelded his sole. And ful vpō noone.
The spirite departed that blessed bodye.
The sunne waxed darke the earthe quoke wonderfly,
Greate mercuelous thynges to beholde and heare,
And yet a knyght persed his hearte with a speare. ¶ The versicle,
We worshyp the christ with prayse & benediction.

℟ The answere.

For thou redemedst the world from al affliction.

Let vs pray.

LOrde Jesu Christe, sonne of the lyuynge GOD, sette thy holy passyon, crosse, and deathe betwene thy iudgement and our soules, both now and at the houre of death. And moreouer vouchsaufe to graunt vnto the lyuynge, mercye and grace, to thy holye churche peace and concorde, and to vs poore synners lyfe and ioye euerlastinge: which lyuest and raygnest with god the father in the vnity of the holy goost god world without ende. Amen

The glorious passion of our lorde Jesus Christe, delyuer vs from sorow and heuynes, and bringe vs to the ioyes of paradyse. Amen

¶ The nynthe houre of the compassyon of our Ladye.

SOone after none his mother sore weepynge

Her son calling to his father, might

heare

heare.
Saw frō the body ỹ sole departing
A knight openyug his syde wyth a speare.
For sorowe she fell deade in a sowne there
O mercyfull Lord God what earthlye wyght,
Woulde not haue rewed of that pyteous syght. The versicle.
We do prayse thee, and do pray thee mother of god most mercyfull.
The answere.
That thou intende vs to defende from death that is most sorowfull.
Let vs pray.
HOlye Lorde Jesu sonne of the moost sweete vyrgyn Marye, which sufferedst deathe for vs vpon a crosse, shewe vnto vs thy mercye, & graunte vnto vs and to all that deuoutely haue in remembraunce the compassion of thy most holy mother

(for her sake) prosperous life in this present world, & through thy grace eternall glory in the world to come. Wherin thou doest lyue and raygne with God the father in the vnyty of the holy ghost, God worlde without ende. Amen.

The glorious compassyon of the moste sweete mother of god, bryng vs to the blisse of almighty god the father. Amen.

¶ The Euensonge of our Lorde.

O GOD to helpe me make good speede.

Lorde make haste to succour me.

Glorye be to the father, &c.

As it was in the. &c.

Prayse ye our Lorde.

The. cxxi. Psalme.

I Reioysed in those thynges that were sayd vnto me: we shall go into our lordes house.

Our fete wer standing in thy gates

O Jerusalem.
Hierusalem whiche is builded lyke a city, whose participations is with in it selfe.
Hor thither ascended the tribes euen the tribes of our Lorde, the testymony of Israel to acknowledge our lordes name.
Hor there sat the sytters in iudgement, euen the seate of the house of Dauyd.
Pray ye for the peace of Hierusalē and aboundaunce is to them that loue thee.
Let peace be made thorow thy vertue, and plenteousnes in thy house.
Hor my brothers and kinredes sakes I prayed peace for thee.
Hor the house of our Lorde god I sought good thynges for thee.
Glory be to the father. &c
As it was in the. &c

The. cxxii. Psalme

Unto

VNto thee haue I lifte vp myne eyes, O god, whiche inhabiteſt the heauens.

Euen like as the eyes of ſeruaunts waite, at ỹ handes of their maſters As the eyes of an handemaiden be vpon her mayſtres, euen ſo be oure eyes vpon our lorde God vntyll he haue mercy vpon vs.

Haue mercy on vs, o lord, haue mercye on vs: for we are fylled wyth much contempt.

For our ſoule is fylled very muche beinge ſcorned of the ryche and deſpyſed of the proude.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c.

The. cxxiii. Pſalme.

VNles our Lorde hadde bene amonge vs (lette Iſraell nowe ſpeake) onles oure Lorde had bene amonge vs.

When men aroſe agaynſt vs: peraduenture

aduenture they myght haue ſwalo-
wed vs vp quycke.
When their fury was wode againſt
vs: peraduenture water moughte
haue ſupped vs vp.
Our ſoule hath paſſed ouer a ryuer
our ſoule peraduenture might haue
paſſed ouer a water intollerable.
Bleſſed be our lorde, whyche hathe
not ſuffered vs to be caughte wyth
theyr teethe.
Our ſoule hath bene delyuered euē
as a ſparrowe from the fowlers
ſnare.
The ſnare is worne out and we ar
delyuered.
Our helpe conſiſteth in the name of
oure Lorde, whyche made heauen
and earth.
Glorye be to the father, and to the
ſonne, and to the holy ghoſt.
As it was in the. &c.

The. cxxiii Pſalme.

They

They that truste in oure Lorde as the mounte of Syon, he shall neuer more be moued which inhabiteth Hierusalem.

Mountaynes are in the circuite of it, and our lorde is in the circuite of his people from this time forth and euermore.

For God shall not leaue the rod of synners vpon the lot of the iust, leste the iuste shoulde extende theyr handes vnto synne.

Do well, O Lorde, to the good and vpright in heart.

But those that swarue, our Lorde shall bryng into bandes wyth them that worke wyckednes, peace ouer all Israell

Glory be to the father. &c

As it was in the. &c.

The. cxxv. Psalme

When our Lord tourned the captiuitie of Syon, we were made glad

glad.
Then was our mouth full of mirth and our tongue of ioyfulnes.
Then shall they saye amonge the gentyles: our lorde hath magnifyed to do with them.
Our lorde hathe magnyfied to doe with vs: we are made ioyfull.
Lorde conuerte our captiuity as a ryuer in the southe.
They that sow with teares, shall reape with gladnes.
They going forth, went and wepte casting theyr sedes.
But commynge agayne they shall come with ioy bearynge theyr handes full of corne.
Glory be to the. &c. As it was. &c.

The antheme.

After thy byrth virgin thou diddest remayne.
Praye to thy sonne to saue vs from payne.

☞ The Chapter.

BLessed arte thou vyrgyn Marie which haste borne our Lord that created the world. Thou hast borne him that made thee, and yet remaynest a vyrgyn euermore. Thankes be to God.

¶ The Hymne.

HAile sterre of the sea most radiāt
O mother of god most glorious
A pure virgin alway perseuerant
O gate of heauen moste gorgious.
Thou waste saluted wyth greate humilyty,
When Gabriell sayde Aue Maria,
Establish vs in peace and tranquilytie,
And chaunge the name of synfull Eua,
Loose thy prysoners from captyuyte,
Unto the blinde geue syght againe,
Delyuer vs from our malygnytye,

To

To the ende we maye some grace attayne.

Shewe thy selfe to be a mother,
So that he accepte our peticion,
Whiche for our sake before all other
Was contente to be thy sonne,
O blessed Lady, O singuler virgin
In perfet mekenes all other excea-
dynge,
Deliuer vs from bondage of sinne.
And make vs meke and chaste in li-
uynge.

Make vs euer pure life to ensue,
Guide vs safely vpon our iourney,
That wee beholdynge the face of
Jesu,
Maye ioye with him in heauen al-
waye.

Glory be to god the father,
Glory to Christ that made vs free,
Glory also to the holy confortter,
One god and parsons three. Amen.

The versycle.

Grace in thy vysage encreaseth e-
uermore.

The answere.

Thou arte euer blessed of God ther-
fore.

The antheme.

Holy Mary.

My soule doth manyfy our lorde.
And my spyrit reioyseth in god
my sauyoure.
For he hathe looked on the poore
degree of his handmayde: beholde
now from hence forth shal al gene-
rations call me blessed.
For he that is myghty, hath done
to me great thynges, and blessed is
hys name.
And his mercy is alwaies on them
that feare him throughoute all ge-
nerations.
He hath shewed strength wyth hys
arme: he hathe scattered them that
are proude in the ymagination of
theyr

theyr heartes.
He hath put downe the myghty frō theyr seates, and hath exalted them of low degre.
He hathe fylled the houngrye wyth good thynges: and hath sent away the ryche empty.
He hath remembred mercye, and hath holpen his seruaunte Israell.
Euē as he promised to our fathers Abraham and to hys sede for euer.
Glorye be to the father, and to the sonne and to the. &c.
As it was in the. &c

The answere.

Holy mother succour the miserable confort the weake spirited, geue corage to ẏ desperat, pray for the people, make intercession for ẏ clergy, & be a mene for ẏ deuout womākind.
Lorde God heare my prayer.
And geue hering vnto my clamour.

Let vs pray.

GRaunt, we beseech the lord god that thy seruauntes maye enioye contynuall healthy of body and soule. And thorow the gratious intercession of the byrgyn thy mother that we may be deliuered from this present heuines, and haue the fruytion of eternall gladnes. By Christ our lord. Amen. Blesse we our lord.

Thanke we god.

¶ Euensonge of the holy crosse.

THe deade bodye of Chryste that blessed man,
From the crosse was louſed and taken away,
At euensonge tyme, but alas where was than.
His crowne of glorye and greate strength that day,
Full pryuely within the Godheade it laye,
Yet would he his cruell death suffer thus,

The

The trew medicyne of lyfe to bring vs.

The versicle,

We worschip thee chryst with prayse and benediction.

The answere.

For thou redemedst the worlde from all affliction.

Let vs pray,

LOrde Jesu Christ, sonne of the liuing God, set thy holy passiō, crosse, and deathe betwene thy iudgemēt and our soules, both now and at the houre of death. And more ouer vouchsaufe to graunt vnto the lyuing, mercy and grace, to thy holy churche peace and concorde, and to vs poore synners life and ioye euerlastinge: which lyuest and raygnest wyth God, the father in the vnitye of the holye ghoste worlde wythout ende. Amen.

The glorious passyon of our lorde

Jesus Chryste, delyuer vs from sorowful heauynes and bringe vs to the ioyes of Paradyse. Amen.

¶ Euensonge of the compassion of our Ladye.

Wyth motherly pitie in heart inclosed
Her childes dead bodye she gan beholde,
When at euensouge tyme from the crosse louſed.
That heauenly bledge in armes she gan holde,
She wepte and kyst his mouth an hundreth folde,
The teares so abundaunt from her eyes twayne,
Fell that they wet all his body lyke rayne.

The verſicle.

We do prayse thee and do praye thee mother of god moſt mercyfull.

The anſwere.

That thou intend vs to defende fro death

death that is moſt ſorowfull.

℣ Let vs pray.

HOly Lorde Jeſu ſonne of the mooſte ſweete virgin Marye, which ſufferedſt deathe for vs, vpon a croſſe, ſhew vnto vs thy mercye, and graunte vnto vs, and to all that deuoutly haue in remembrãce, the compaſſion of thy moſt holy mother, for her ſake, proſperous life in this preſente worlde, and throughe thy grace eternall glory in ỳ worlde to come wherin thou doeſt lyue and raigne with god the father in the vnity of the holy ghoſt, God worlde without ende. Amen.

The glorious compaſſion of gods ſwete mother, bring vs to the bleſſe of almighty god the father. Amen.

¶ The Complyn.

COnuert vs, O god our ſauiour And tourne thy wrath awaye from vs.

O GOD to helpe me make good ſpeede.
Lorde make haſte to ſuccoure me.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

The antheme.

Let vs with al iocunditie.

¶ The.xii. Pſalme.

HOw longe wylte thou forget me for euer: howe longe wylte thou tourne away thy face from me?
How longe ſhal I haue troubleous thoughtes in my ſoule, and heauynes in my heart day by day?
Howe longe ſhall myne enemye be exalted ouer me? beholde and heare me, o lorde my god.
Illumyne myne eyes leſte I ſlepe any tyme in deathe, that myne enemye neuer ſay, I haue preuayled a gaynſte hym.
They that trouble me wyll reioyſe yf I be caſt downe, but I haue truſted

sted in thy mercy.
My heart shall reioyse in thy salua-
tion, I shall singe to our lorde that
geueth me benefites: & shall prayse
the name of the most high lorde.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the. &c.

The. xlii. Psalme.

IUdge me (o God) & discerne my
cause from a people vnholi: from
a man vniuste and deceytfull de-
lyuer me:
For thou, o God, arte my fortres:
why hast thou forsakē me: wherfore
do I go all sorowfull whilest myne
enemy doth vexe me.
Send furth thy light and thy truth
they haue led me and brought me in
to thy holy hylle, and thy habitaty-
ons.
And I shall entre into thyne altar:
to God that reioyseth my youth.
I shall prayse thee with harpe, (O

 god

god my god) why art thou my soule
sorowful, and why doest thou trou-
ble me.
Trust in god, for yet shall I prayse
him the sauinge helth that I looke
for, and my god.
Glorye be to the father, &c.
As it was in the. &c.

The. cxxviii. Psalme

Eftsones haue they assayled me,
euen from my youthe let Israell
now tell it.
Eftsones haue they assayled me e-
uen from my youthe: and yet they
could not hurt me.
Upon my backe haue sinners buil-
ded, they haue enlengthed theyr
wyckednes.
The righteous lord shall cut a son-
der the neckes of synners, they sha-
be confounded and ouer tourned al
that hate Syon.
Let them be made as hey to thatch
houses

houses: that dyd wyther before it was pulled vp.
Wherof he that shal mowe hath not fylled hys hande: nor he that shall gather handefulles his bosome.
And thei that passed by said not the blessynge of our Lorde light vpon you: we do blesse you in the name of our Lorde.
Glory be to the father. &c
As it was in the. &c.

The. cxxx. Psalme.

LOrd my hart is not exalted neither mine eyes set a lofte.
Nether haue I walked in gret thinges: nor in meruailes aboue me If I dyd not thynke mekelye: but haue exalted my soule.
As a waynelinge from his mother so be the retribution in my soule.
Let Israel trust in our Lord: from this time forth and euermore.
Glory be to the. &c. As it was. &c.

The

The antheme

Let vs with all gladnes solemnise the memoriall of our blessed Ladye to thende that she may pray for vs to our Lord Jesus Chryst.

The Chapter.

My sauour hath ben like vnto the cynomom & beaulme that smelleth most fragraintly I haue geuen an odoure as a pleasaunt as the pre cyous myrre. Thankes be to god.

℣ The hymne.

O Blessed Ladye, O singular virgin,
In perfite meekenes all other excedynge,
Delyuer vs from bondage of synne
And make vs meeke and chaste in syngynge
Make vs euer pure life to sue.
Guyde vs safely vpon our iournay,
That wee beholdynge the face of Jesu,

Mais

Maye ioye wyth him in heauen alwaye.

Glozy be to god the father,
Glozy to Chryste that made vs free
Glozy also to the confozter,
One god and persones three. Amē.

The versicle.

God hath chosen her befoze al other

The answere.

And in the heauen he hathe set hys mother.

¶ The antheme.

O mother of God.

¶ The songe of Symeon.

LOzde now letteſt thou thy seruaunte departe in peace accozdyng to thy promyse.
Hoz mine eies haue sene thi sauing healthe.
Whiche thou haste prepared befoze the face of al people.
A lyght to be shewed vnto the gentyles, and to the glozy of thy people

Israel

Israell.
Glory be to the father, &c
As it was in the beginninge, as it is now and euer shalbe. So be it.

The antheme.

O mother of God we doo glorifye thee, for thou art she that bore christ preserue al that geue thee commendation.
Lord heare my prayer.
And let my cry come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

LOrd we beseech thee to powre out thy grace into our heartes, so that we whiche haue knowledge of the incarnation of oure Lorde Iesu Christ by annunciation of thy angel, thorough his holy passion and crosse, may be brought to the glorye of the last resurrection. By the same Lord Jesus Christ, which lyueth & raygneth one God wyth the father and the holy ghost, worlde without

ende

ende. Amen.
Let vs prayse our Lorde.
And geue hym thankes wyth one accorde.

¶ Complyn of the crosse.

The hope of our lyfe euer to endure
Of Jesus the noble and blessed bodye,
At Complyne time was brought to sepulture
Spyced and adorned fragraunte and swetely
Of scripture complet was then the mystery,
Therfore Jesu graunt me thy woũdes tender
And thy deathe buselye styll to remembre.
O blessed Chryste these houres canonycall,
To thee I offer wyth meeke deuotyon.

For thou haste suffered these paines al,
In thy greuous agony by lyke reason,
So by the remembraunce of thy passyon,
Make me accordynge to my busyness,
Partener of thy crowne and glorye endles,

The versycle.

We worshyp thee chryst wyth praise and benediction.

The answere.

For thou redemedst the world from al affliction.

Let vs pray.

LOrde Jesu Christe, sonne of the lyuynge GOD, sette thy holy passyon, crosse, and deathe betwene thy iudgement and our soules, both now and at the houre of death. And moreouer vouchsaufe to graunt vn

to

to the lyuynge, mercye and grace, to thy holye churche peace and concorde, and to vs poore synners lyfe and ioye euerlastinge: which lyuest and raygnest with god the father in the vnity of the holy goost god world without ende. Amen

The glorious passion of our lorde Jesus Christe, delyuer vs from sorow and heuynes, and prynge vs to the ioyes of paradyse. Amen

¶ Complyn of the compassion of our Lady.

AT Complyn tyme this mother of mercy,
To her sonnes Sepulture nyghe approched,
Hys death to bewayle most lamentably,
She taried there stil & not departed
For her heart and mynde was euer there fixed,
Tyl that by angels her blessed body

to her ſonne was exalted to glory.

O Thou meke mother haue mer cye therfore
On wretches for whome thou haddeſt theſe paynes al
Seynge thy ſonne that vine cluſter preſſed ſore,
And from the peſtylence of deathe eternal,
Kepe vs by voydinge the fiende infernall,
And toyne vs with them whiche rewarded ſhalbe,
With eternal life, ſeinge the deity.

The verſicle.

We do prayſe thee and do praye thee mother of god moſt mercyfull.

The anſwere.

That thou intende vs to defende from death that is moſt ſorowfull.

Let vs pray.

HOly lorde Jeſu ſon of the moſte ſweete virgyn Marye, whyche ſuffe-

redst deathe for vs vpon a crosse, shew vnto vs thy mercy, and graũt vnto vs and to all that deuoutelye haue in remembraunce the compassyon of thy moste holye mother (for her sake) prosperous life in this present world, & throughe thy grace eternall glory in the world to come. Wherin thou dost lyue and raygne, with god the father in the vnitye of the holy ghost, god world without ende. Amen.

The glorious compassion of gods swete mother bryng vs to the blesse of almighty God the father. Amen.

¶ A prayer of our blessed Ladye agaynst the Pestilence.

The sterre of the sea whiche oure lord fostered.

The mortal pestilence from vs hath banysshed.

Which was planted by the preuari-

cation.
Of our fyrste father in euery generatyon.
Lette not the same sterre any whit dysdayne,
The vnholsome planettes for to to restrayne,
Whose great repugnaunce and contagious influence
Hathe plaged the people with mortall pestilence
O sterre of the sea moste gloryous and cleare
From the foule pestilence vs preserue and heare
Because thy blessed sonne doth thee nothyng denye.
But geueth the honoure in heauen eternally
Saue and defende vs mercyfull Lorde Jesu.
For whome thy mother doeth vnto thee sue.

The

The versicle.

Holy mother of God pray to thy sonne.

The answere.

That we maye deserue his blessed promyssyon.

Let vs pray.

O God, mercyfull, pitifull, and sufferable, whiche hauyng remorse on the affliction of thy seruauntes saydest vnto thine aungell, when he strake thy people (it is ynough.) Now holde thy hande ouer vs for the loue of the same glorious starre, whose blessed breastes thou diddest right sweetely sucke agaynst the poyson of our sinfulnes. Geue vs thy moste gracious helpe that we may be delyuered from all maner of pestylence & sodayne deth and that we may be preserued from daunger of perdition. By thee Jesu Chryst sauiour of the worlde kynge

of glory, whiche liuest and raygnest God world without ende. Amen.

¶ A prayer for them that be deade.

OUt of the botomles pytte of my heauy trouble, I call vnto thee, O Lorde, Lorde heare my prayer. Let thyne eares attende vnto the voyce of my complaynt.

For if thou lorde imputest mennes synnes vnto them, Lorde who shall not fall?

But thou art mercyful and easy to entreate? that we mighte reuerence and feare thee.

Our lord is my hope vnto whome my soule cleaueth, and I beleue his worde.

My soule is set vpon our lord from the one morning watche vnto the other.

Let Israel trust vnto the lorde for with our lord there is both infynite

mercy

mercy and plenteous redemptyon.
For it is he that hath redemed Israell from all theyr sinnes.
Lord haue mercy vpon vs. Chryste haue mercy vpon vs. Lord haue mercy vpon vs. Our father. &c.

The versicle,

And leade vs not into temptatyon.

The answere.

But delyuer vs from all euyll.

The versicle.

Lorde geue them eternall rest.

The answere.

And contynuall lyghte shyne vnto them.

The versicle.

From the gates of hell.

The answere.

Lorde deliuer theyr soules.

The versicle.

I trust to se the goodnes of our lord

The answere.

In the lande of lyfe.

¶ The versicle.

Lorde heare my prayer.

¶ The answere.

And geue hearyng to my clamoure.

☞ Let vs pray

LOrd incline thyne eare vnto our prayers, wherein we ryghte deuoutly cal vpon thy merci, that thou wilte bestowe the soules of thy seruauntes, bothe menne and women, whiche thou haste commaunded to departe fro this worlde, in the countrey of peace and reste, and further cause them to bee made partenerg wyth thy saynctes. By Chryste our Lorde. Amen.

¶ The soules of all true beleuers being deade, by the mercy of god may rest in peace, Amen.

¶ A prayer to be sayde at the eleuation of the sacramente.

Hayle

HAyle verye bodye incarnate of a
vyrgyn.
Nayled on a croſſe, and ſuffered for
mannes ſynne,
Whoſe lyde beynge pearced, bloude
ran out plenteouſly.
At the poynte of deathe lette vs re-
ceyue thee bodely,
O ſweete, O holy, O Jeſu ſonne of
Marye.

¶ Here folowyth the .xv. oes.

O Jeſu endeleſſe ſweetneſſe of
louing ſoules. O Jeſu goſtli
ioye paſſing and exceding al
gladnes and deſires, o Jeſu healthy
and tender louer of al repentant ſin
ners, that likeſt to dwell, as thou
ſaydeſt thy ſelfe, wyth the chyldren
of men, for that was the cauſe why
thou wereſt incarnat and made mā
in thende of the worlde. Haue minde
bleſſed Jeſu, of al the ſorowes that
thou ſufferedſt in thy māhod, draw-

yng nie to thy passiō: the which most holesome passion was ordeyned to be in thy diuine harte, by counsayle of al the holy trinitie, for the raunsome of all mankinde. Haue minde blessed Jesu of all the great dredes, anguisshes and sorowes that thou sustenedst in thy tēdre flesh afore thy passiō on ỹ crosse, when thou weresst betrayed of thy disciple Judas to ỹ Jewes which of familiar affection that thou hadst to them shuld haue ben thy speciall people. After that tyme thou madest thy praier on the mount of Oliuet & sweatedst there both bloud & water, also haue mind on the great anguish that thou wast in when thou wast taken of the false Jewes and by false witnes accused at Hierusalem in the time of Ester, in the flowrysshing youth of thy bodie withoute trespasse receyuedst thou the iudgement of death on the crosse

where

where also thou wercſt ſpoyled of thyne owne clothes ſcoꝛned, blinde-feelded, bufketed, bounde to a piller and ſcourged & with thoꝛnes crowned, and with a reede ſmitten on the head, and with other innumerable payne thy body was all ſoꝛe bꝛuſed and toꝛne. Foꝛ minde of this bleſſed paſſiõ I beſech thee beningne Jeſu graunt me afoꝛe my death very contrition, true confeſſion, and woꝛthy ſatiſfaction. And of all my ſinnes plenary remiſſion. Amen. Pater. Aue ma.

O Bleſſed Jeſu maker of all the woꝛld, ỹ of a man maye not be meaſured, that cloſeſt in thy hand al the earth, haue minde of thi bitter ſoꝛow, fyꝛſt when the Jewes faſtened thy bleſſed hãdes to ỹ croſſe with blunt nayles. Alſo to moꝛe encreaſe of thy payne, they added ſoꝛowe vpon ſoꝛowe to thy bytter woun-

woundes, when they pearced thi te=
der feete, bycause thou wouldest not
accorde to theyr wil, and so cruellye
the drew thy blessed body in length,
and bredth to ỹ mesure of the crosse,
that all the ioyntes of thy lymmes,
were both losed & broken. For mind
of thy blessed passion I beseche thee
benigne Jesu giue me grace to kepe
wyth me bothe thy loue and dread.
Amen. Pater. Aue.

O Jesu heuenly leche, haue mind
of the langour and bluenesse of
thy woundes and sorowe that thou
suffredst in the heyght of the crosse,
when thou werest lyfte vp from the
earth that thou werest al to torne in
al thy limmes, so that ther was one
limme abiding in his right ioynt, so
that no sorow was lyke to thine, for
from the sole of thy foote to the top
of thy head was no whole place, &
yet forgettinge in manner all those

gre=

greuous paynes, thou prayedst deuoutly and charitably to thy father for thyne enemyes, saying thus: father forgiue them for they wote not what they do. For this blessed charitable mercye ꝑ thou shewedst thyne enemies, and for minde of these bitter paines, graut me that the minde of thy bitter passion be to me plenarie remission and forgiuenes of my synnes. Amen. Pater, Aue.

O Jesu very freedom of angels paradise of al ghostly delites haue minde of the dreade and hydeous fearfulnes that thou suffredst when al thyne enemies stood aboute thee, and cleped thee as wod Lyons, smiting thee, and spittinge on thee, scratching thee, and manye other greuous paynes puttyng vnto thee. For minde of all these despiteful wordes, cruel beating & sharp tormentes, I beseche thee blessed

Jesu

Jesu deliuer me frō al mine enemies both bodily and gostly: & giue me grace to haue defence and protectiō of health euerlastyng, against their wil, vnder the winges of thy blessed passion. Amen. Pater. Aue.

O Blessed Jesu mirrour of endles clearenes haue mynde of thy blessed memorial, recorde when thou beheldest in the myrrour of thi right clere maiesty, in predestination of all thy chosen soules that shoulde be saued by the merites of thy passion. For mynde of the depenes of thy great mercy whiche thou haddest vpon vs lost desperate sinners, and namely for the great mercie which thou shewedst to the thief that honge on thy right side saying to him thus: This day thou shalt be with me in paradyse, I praye thee benigne Jesu to shew thy mercy to me in the houre of my death. Amen.

Pater

Pater noster. Aue.

O Blessed Jesu loueable kinge & frend in all thing, haue mynde of the sorowes that thou hadst whē thou hangedst naked despiteously on the crosse, and all thy frendes, & knowledge stoode agaynste thee, of whom thou foūdest no comfort, but only of thy blessed mother standing wyth the faythfully and truely al ỹ tyme of thy bitter passion, whē thou commaundedst to thy disciple saint John saying to hir, Lo woman thy sonne. For mynde of this passion & namely for the swerde of sorrow the whiche that tyme pearced the soule of thy mother, I beseche the blessed Jesu haue compassion on me in all tribulacions and afflictions bodyly and gostly, & giue me comforte in al my diseases. Amen. Pater. Aue.

O Blessed Jesu well of endles pity, that saydest on the crosse of thy

thy passion by inwardly affection of loue: I thirst (that is to say) ỹ helth of mannes soule. For mynde of thy blessed desyre, I besech the benigne Jesu, take hede of my desire, that it may be perfit in al good workes, & quenche in me the thyrst of al fleshly loue and lust. Amen. Pater. Aue.

O Blessed Jesu, swetnes of hartes, and goostly hony of soules I beseche thee for the bitternes of the eysil and galle, that thou tastedst and suffredst for me in thy passion: graunte me for to receyue worthyly, holsomly, and deuoutlye in the houre of my death, thy blessed body in the sacrament of the aultar for the remedy of my sinnes and cõfort of my soule. Amen. Pater Aue.

O Blessed Jesu royal strengthe & goostly ioye. Haue mynde of the anguishe and greate sorowes that thou suffredst when thou cryedst to

thy

thy father w̄ a mighty voyce what for the bitternes of thy death, & also for the scorning of the Jewes, saying thus: O my god, why hast thou forsaken me? By this anguishous payne forsake vs not in the paine of our death, our blessed god. Amen. Pater. Aue.

O Blessed Jesu beginninge and ending, lyfe, strength in euery myddle. Haue minde that frō the top of thy head, to the sole of thy foote, thou suffredst to be drowned for vs in the water of thy paynefull passion. For mynde of this greate paine and namely for depenesse and wydenes of thy woundes, I besech the blessed Jesu that am drowned al in foule sinne, teache me thi large precepte and commaundement of loue. Amen. Pater. Aue.

O Blessed Jesu depenes of endles mercye, I beseche thee for the

depenes of thy woundes that went through thy tender fleſche, alſo thy bowelles, and the mary of thy bones, that thou vouchſafe to drawe me oute of ſynne, and hyde me euer after in the holes of thy woundes, from the face of thy wrathe, to the tyme lorde that thy dreadfull dome be paſt. Amen. Pater. Aue.

O Bleſſed Jeſu, mirroure of truth token of vnite, & louefom bonde of charity: haue minde of thine innumerable paynes & woũdes, with the which from the top of thy heade to the ſole of thy foote thou wereſt wounded, and of the wicked iewes thou wereſt al to torne & rẽt. And al thy body thou ſuffredſt to be red w thy moſte cleane bleſſed bloud, the which great ſorow Jeſu in thi clene virginall body thou ſuffredſt, what myght thou do more for vs thẽ thou diddeſt: Therfore benigne Jeſu for

the

the mynde of thy passyon, write all thy woundes within my harte with thy precious blud, that I may read them in thy dread and thy loue, and that I may contynue in prayenge and thãking thee, to my liues ende. Amen. Pater noster. Aue.

O Blessed Jesu moste myghtyest Lyon, Kinge immortall and the most victorious, haue minde of the sorowe that thou suffredst when all thy myghtes of thy hart and bodye for febelenes fayled to the vtter lye. And then thou saidst, enclyning thy hed, thus: Now is al done. For minde of ỹ anguish and sorow blessed Jesu haue mynde on me in my last ende, when my soule shalbe anguysshed and my spyryte troubled. Amen. Pater. Aue.

O Blessed Jesu the only begotten sõ of almightie god thy father, and shininge likenes of his figural

ſubſtaunce. Haue mynde of thy meeke commẽding, when that thou commendedſt thy ſpirit into the handes of thy father, and ſo thou loſte thy bodyly lyfe with a great crying and with a tozne bodi and a bzoken heart, ſhewinge to vs foz our raunſome the bowels of thy mercy. Foz mynde of that pzecious death I beſeche the kinge of the bleſſed ſoules comfozte me to withſtand the feend the wozlde, & my fleſhe that I maye be dead to the wozlde, and lyuinge goſtly towarde thee. And in the laſt houre of my departinge out of thys wozlde, recepue my ſoule comming to the which in this lyfe is an outelaw oz a pilgrime. Amen. Pater.

O Bleſſed Jeſu very & true plenteous vine, haue minde of thy paſſion and abundaunt ſheddynge of bloud that thou ſheddeſt mooſte plenteouſly as if it had been

thzuſt

thrust oute of a rype cluster of grapes, whē they prested thy blessed bodie as a rype cluster vpon the prestour of the crosse and gaue vs drink bothe bloud and water oute of thy body, pearced w a knyghtes speare so that in thy blessed bodye was not left a drop of bloudne of water.

Thē at the last as a bundle of myrre thou diddest hāge vpon the crosse on hie where thy tender flesh chaunged hys colour, bycause the licoure of thy bowels, and the marye of thy bones were dryed vp. For mynde of thys bitter passion, sweete Jesu wounde my hart and that my soule may be fed sweetely wyth water of penaunce and teares of loue bothe nyght and daye. And good Jesu turne me whole to thee that my hart maye be euer to thee a dwellynge place, and that my lyuinge maye be pleasaunt and acceptable. And that

the ende of my lyfe maye be so commendable, that I maye perpetuallie deserue to prayse thee wyth all sayntes, in blysse. Amen. Patey noster. Aue.

¶ Here folowyth the seuen Psalmes penitencyall.

¶ The antheme.
Remember not.
¶ The.vii. Psalmes.

Lord

LOrd rebuke me not in thy furie: neyther chastise thou me in thyne anger.

Haue mercie on me Lorde for I am sike hele me lord, for mi bones are brused.

And my soule is very sore troubled but how longe lord.

Tourne thee lorde, and delyuer my soule: saue me for thy mercy.

For there is non in deth that hath mynde of thee: and in hell who wyll knowledge thee?

I haue laboured in my sorowe, I shal euery night wash my bed wyth teares shal I wete the place where I lie.

Mine eye is troubled with wodnes
I haue waxen olde amonge al mine enemies.
Auoyde from me all ye that worke wickednes, for our lord hathe herde the noyse of my wepinge.
Our lord hath herde my praier, our Lord hath heard my petytyon.
Let all myne enemies be ashamed and confounded: let them be ashamed and confounded very quickely
Glory be to the father. &c
As it was in the. &c.

The. xxxi. Psalme.

BLessed are they whose iniquyties are forgeuen, and whose synnes are couered.
Blessed is the man to whome oure lord shall not impute sin, neyther is in his spirit deceite.
For I haue holden me still, my bones haue waxen olde: whilest I cried all the day.
For day and night hath thine hãde

bene imburdened vpon me; I was tourned in my trouble whyleſt the thorne was pearſed throughe.

I haue made my faulte knowen to thee: and haue not hyde myne vnryghteouſnes.

I ſayde I ſhall confeſſe myne vnryghteouſnes agaynſte my ſelfe to our lord: and thou haſt remitted the wyckednes of ſynne.

For that ſhall euery holy perſoone pray vnto thee in time conueniente.

Neuertheleſſe in the ſurroundynge of many waters, they ſhall not approche vnto him.

Thou art my refuge from tribulation that hath incloſed me: my ioye deliuer me frō them that cōpas me.

I ſhall geue thee vnderſtandynge and ſhal inſtruct the in the way that thou ſhalt goe: I ſhall faſten myne eyes vpon thee.

Be ye not made as an horſe and a

moyle, in whome is no vnderstandynge.

Bynde theyr mouthes with snaffle and brydel, that will not drawe vnto thee.

Many are the plagues of a synner, but him that trusteth in our lord, he shal compasse with mercy.

Be glad in our Lorde, and reioyse ye righteous: and be ioyous al that be vpright in hearte.

Glory be to the father. &c

As it was in the. &c.

The. xxxvii. Psalme.

LOrde reproue me not in thy fury neyther in thine anger correcte thou me.

For thyne arrowes are fastened in me: and vpon me hast thou enforsed thyne hande.

There is no health in my flesshe: in regard of thy wrath is there no rest in my bones because of my synnes.

For

For mine iniquites are ouerpassed myne heade, and are laded vpon me as an heauy burden.

My woundes haue putrified and festered, by reason of my folyshnes.

I am made wretched and crowked vnto the ende: all day dyd I goe sorowfull.

For my loines are full of illusions and there is no health in my flesshe.

I am sore afflicted and broughte lowe: I did roze out for very sorow of myne heart.

Lorde, before thee is all my desyre and my mournynge is not hydden from thee.

Myne hearte is troubled, and my strength hath left me, and the syght of mine eyes and the very same is not with me.

My frēdes & my neghboures drew together and stoode against me.

And they that wer nere me stod far

of

of: and they that laide wayte for my lyfe, set vpon me.
And they that sought for me spake euyll vnto me: vanities and deceyts they immagined all day.
But I as one beyng deafe, dyd not heare: and as I were dombe not openyng his mouth.
And I was made as a manne not hearyng: & hauing no countre checkes in my mouth.
For in thee o lorde, haue I trusted thou wilt heare me my lord God.
For I haue sayd, let neuer mine enemies triumphe vpon me, and whi left my fete do slide, thei spake stoutlye agaynst me.
For I am redy to be scourged and my sorowes is alwayes in my remembraunce.
For I shal confesse mine vngodlines, and shal thinke vpon my sinne.
But mine enemies liue & are made

stronge

stronge ouer me, and they are increased which hated me vniustly.
They that requite euil for good detracted me because I folowed goodnes.
Forsake me not O Lorde my God neyther depart thou from me.
Bende thy selfe to my helpe, o lorde god of my helth.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the. &c.

The. l. Psalme.

HAue mercy vpon me O God, according to thy great mercy.
And accordyng to the multytude of thy compassions, wype away myne iniquities.
More and more wash me from min iniquytye: and clense me from my synne.
For I knowledge myne iniquitie and my synne is euer before myne eyes.

As

To thee alone haue I sinned, and haue done euill in thy sight, ỹ thou maiest bee iustified in thy wordes, and maiest ouercome whē thou art iudged.

Beholde, I was begotten in wyckednes and my mother conceyued me in sinne.

Lo thou hast loued trueth, the vnknowen and secrete thinges of thy wysdome thou hast reueled vnto me

Sprinkle me Lord with ysope, and I shalbe clensed.

Thou shalt wash me and I shalbe made whyther then snow.

Vnto my hearyng shalt thou geue ioy and gladnes, and the bruised bones shal reioyse.

Tourne thy face from my synnes, and wipe away all my wickednes.

A pure hert create in me, o god and and vpright spirit renew within me

Caste me not awaye from thy face

and

and thy holy goſt take not from me.
Make me agayne to reioyse in thy
sauinge healthe and strengthen me
with a principal spirite.
I wil instruct the wicked that they
may knowe thy wayes: and the vn-
godly shalbe conuerted to thee.
Deliuer me from bloudes, oh god,
the god of my healthe, & my tongue
shal triumph vnto thi righteousnes.
Thou shalt opē my lippes, and my
mouth shal shew thy prayse.
For if thou haddest desyred sacry-
fice, I had surely geuen it, but thou
delightest not in whole burnte offe-
rynges.
The sacrifice to God is a lowly spi
rit, o god thou wilt not dispise a con
trite and humble heart.
Deale gentelye of thy fauourable
beneuolence wyth Syon, that the
walles of Hierusalem may be buil-
ded vp.

Then

Thē shalt thou accept the sacrifice of rightousnes, oblations, & whole burnt offeringes, then shal they lay calues vpon thyne aultar.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

The. ci. Psalme.

LOrd here my prayer, and let my crye come to thee.

Tourne not thy face from me: whē soeuer I am troubled, bowe thyne eare vnto me.

In what daye so euer I call vpon thee, heare me spedely.

For my dayes are vanysshed as smoke, and my bones are waxed as drie as a fyre brande.

I am striken and my hart is wythered lyke haye, so that I haue forgot to eate my breade.

With the noyse of my mournynge, my bone cleaueth to my flesh.

I am like vnto a Pelycane of wyl-

der-

dernes, and like vnto an owle in the house.
I haue waked & am like a sparowe solytary in the house toppe.
All day mine enemies reuyled me, and they that praysed me conspired agaynst me.
For I did eate asshes as breade, & mingled my drinke with weppynge.
And that because of thy wrath & indignation, for thou diddest take me vp, and cast me against the ground.
My dayes are faded as a shadow & I withered lyke haye.
But thou lord abidest for euer and thy memoryal is from age to age.
Thou Lorde shalt aryse and haue mercye of Syon, for it is tyme to haue mercy on it, for ỹ time is come
For the stones thereof deliteth thy seruauntes, and they shall haue pitie on the grounde therof.
And the people shal feare thy name

O Lorde and al kinges of the earth thy glory.
For our lorde hath builded Syon, and shalbe seene in his glory.
He hath regarded the speeche of the humble and hath not despysed their prayers.
Let these thinges be written in another age, and the people that shal be created shall prayse our lorde.
For he hath loked downe from his high holy place, our lord hath loked downe from heauen vnto the earth.
To here the waylyng of them that be captyue, to lose the sonnes of thē that were slayne.
That they should in Sion declare the name of our lord, and his prayse in Hierusalem.
When the people assemble together, and kynges for to serue our lorde.
In the waye he hathe hindered my strength, he hath shortned my daies

All

Call me not awaye in the myddes of my dayes, thy yeares endure for euer.

In the beginninge thou lorde haste layed the foundacion of the earthe, and the worckes of thyne handes are the heauens.

They shall perish, but thou abidest and they shall all waxe olde lyke a garmente.

And as a couering thou shalt chãge them, and they shalbe changed, but thou art one, and the same, and thy yeares shall not fayle,

The sonnes of thy seruauntes shal continue, and their sede shal stande fast for euer.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

The .cxxix. Psalme.

FRom the depthe I called on thee (O Lord) Lorde here my voyce.

Let thine eares take good hede to

the voyce of my prayer.
If thou lord wylt loke straitly vpō sinnes, o lord, who shal abide it?
But with thee is mercy, and for thy law I haue suffered thee, O Lorde.
My soule hath abiden in his word, my soule hath trusted in our Lorde
From the morninge watch vntyll nighte, lette Israell truste in oure Lorde.
For with oure Lorde there is mercie, and wyth hym is plenteous redemptyon.
For he wil redeme Israell from al his iniquities.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the. &c.

The. cxli. Psalme.

LOrd here my prayer with thyne eares, perceaue my desyre for thy truthes sake, heare me for thy ryghteousnes.
And enter not into iudgement with thy

thy seruaunt: for euerye person lyuynge, shall not be iustified in thy syghte.

For an enemye hathe pursued my soule: he hathe brought low my lyfe in earthe.

He hath set me in darkenes, as the dead men of the world, and my spyrit was vexed, my hearte was troubled within me.

I haue bene myndeful of olde dayes, I haue studied vpon al thy workes, and in the dedes of thyne handes mused.

I haue stretched forth myne hands vnto thee: my soule vnto the as erth wythout water.

Hastely heale me, O Lorde, my spirite hath fayled me.

Tourne not thy face from me, leste and I shalbe like to mē descending into a pyt.

Cause thy mercy to be heard of me

betymes, for in thee haue I trusted. Shewe me the waie where I may walke, for vnto thee haue I lyft vp my soule.

Delyuer me from my enemyes O Lord, vnto thee I haue fled, teache me to do thi will for thou art my god Thy good spirit shal conduct me into the lande of rightfulnes, for thy name sake lorde thou shalte reuyue me through thyne equity.

Thou shalt bring mi soule frō trouble, and throughe thy mercye thou shalt destroy all mine enemyes.

And thou shalt destroy al that molest my soule, for I am thy seruaunt Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c.

The antheme.

Remember not O Lorde, the faultes eyther of vs, or of our parentes neyther take thou vengeaunce on our sinnes. Spare (O Lorde) spare

thy

thy people, which thou haſt redemed wyth thy pzeyous bloude. Be not angry with vs foz euer.

Here after foloweth the xv. Pſalmes.

I cried vnto our Lozde.
I lifted vp mine eyes.
I reioyſed in thoſe thinges.
Unto thee haue I lift vp mine eyes
Onles our lozd had bene.
They that truſted in our lozde.
When our lozd tourned.
Onles our Lozde haue.
Bleſſed are al that feare.
Ofttſones haue they aſſayled.
Out of the botomles pyt.
Lozd my hart is not.

The. cxxxi. Pſalme.

LOzd haue minde of Dauyd and al his mekenes.

As he hath ſwozne to our lozd: he hath made a vowe vnto the God of Jacob.

If I ſhal enter into the tabernacle of my houſe: yf I ſhall aſcende into the bed where I lye.

If I ſhal geue ſlepe vnto mine eies and ſlombring vnto mine eie lidde
And reſt vnto the temples of myne head, vntyll I finde a place for our Lorde, a tabernacle for the God of Iacob.

Lo we haue hard her in affrata we found her in the feldes of the wode.
We ſhall enter into his tabernacle: we ſhall worſhip in the place where hys feete ſtode.

Aryſe Lord vnto thy reſt: thou and the arche of thy ſanctification.

Let thy prieſtes doo oniuſtyce, thy ſayntes reioyſe.

For thy Seruaunte Dauyd ſake tourne not backe the face of thyne annoynted.

Our lord hathe ſworne truthe vnto Dauid, and ſhall not deceaue hym

of

of the fruite of thy belly shall I set one vpon thy seate.

If thy chyldren wil kepe thy testament, & my testymonies those that I wyl teache them.

And their sonnes worlde without ende, shall syt vpon thy seate.

For our Lord hathe chosen Syon he hath chosen it, for hys dwellyng place.

This is my restinge place for euer more, here shall I dwell, for I haue chosen it.

The wydowe of it shall blesse, the poore people of it I shal fulfyl with breade.

I shal put healthe vpon the prestes therof, and the sayntes therof shall tryumphe with gladnes.

Thyther shal I bring the horne of Dauid, I haue prepared a lanterne for myne anoynted.

The enemyes of him I shall clothe

with confusion: vpō hūn surely shal my sanctification florysh.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the. &c.

The. cxxxii. Psalme.

BEholde how good and pleasant it is for brethrene to dwell together.
Like as oyntment in the head that descended into the bearde, euen the bearde of Aaron.
Which descendeth into the skyrte of his garmente, as the dewe of Hermon that descended into the mount Syon.
For there hath our Lord promised blessing: & life world without ende.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the. &c.

The. cxxxiii. Psalme.

LOrd now blesse ye our Lorde, al the seruauntes of our lord.
Whiche stande in the house of oure

Lorde

lord, in ỹ courtes of our gods house
Lift vp your hãdes in the nightes
into the holy places, and bleſſe oure
Lorde.
The lord of Sion bleſſe thee which
made heauen and earth.
Glory be to the father. &c.
As it was in the. &c.

The antheme.

Remembre not, o lorde, the faultes
either of vs or of our parentes, nei-
ther take thou vengeaunce of oure
ſinnes. Spare vs, o Lord, ſpare thy
people, whiche thou haſte redemed
with thy preeyous bloud. Be not an
gry with vs for euer.

¶ The Letany.

LOrd haue mercy vpon vs.
Chryſt haue mercy vpon vs.
Lord haue mercy vpon vs.
Chriſt heare vs.
God the father of heauē, haue mer
cie vpon vs.

God

God the ſon redemer of the worlde haue mercy vpon vs.
God the holy goſt, haue mercy vpō vs.
Holy Trinity one God, haue mercy vpon vs.
Saynt Mary pray for vs
Holy mother of god pray for vs
Holy mayde of maidēs pray for vs
Saynt Michael pray for vs
Saynt Gabriel pray for vs
Saynt Raphaell pray for vs
All holy angels and archangelles pray for vs
All holy orders of holye ſpyrytes, pray for vs
Saynt John Baptiſt pray for vs
All holy patriarches and prophetes pray for vs
Saynt Peter pray for vs
Saynt Paule pray for vs
Saynt Andrewe pray for vs
Saynt John pray for vs

Saynt James pray for vs
Saynt Thomas pray for vs
Saynt Philip pray for vs
Saynt James pray for vs
Saynt Mathew pray for vs
Sayut Bartholomew pray for vs
Saynt Symon pray for vs
Saynt Thade pray for vs
Saynt Mathie pray for vs
Saynt Barnabe pray for vs
Saynt Marke pray for vs
Saynt Luke pray for vs
All holye apostles and Euangely-
stes, pray for vs
All holy dyscyples and innocentes
pray for vs

Saynt Stepen pray for vs
Saynt Line pray for vs
Saynt Clement pray for vs
Saynt Cornelis pray for vs
Saynt Cyprian pray for vs
Saynt Laurence pray for vs
Saynt Vincent pray for vs

Saynt Cosme pray for vs
Saynt Fabian pray for vs
Saynt Sebastiane pray for vs
Saynt Thomas pray for vs
Saynt Eraſme pray for vs
Saynt Edmunde pray for vs
Saynt Christopher pray for vs
Saynt George pray for vs
Saynt Blaſe pray for vs
Saynt Andriam pray for vs
All holy martyrs pray for vs
Saynt Edwarde pray for vs
Saynt Siluester pray for vs
Saynt Lion pray for vs
Saynt Hierom pray for vs
Saynt Auguſtine pray for vs
Saynt Ambroſe pray for vs
Saynt Gregory pray for vs
Saynt Iſidory pray for vs
Saynt Iuliane pray for vs
Saynt Lambert pray for vs
Saynt Martin pray for vs
Saynt Antony pray for vs

Saynt Nicolas pray for vs
Saynt Leonarde pray for vs
Saynt Erkenwalde pray for vs
Saynt Edmonde pray for vs
Saynt Benet pray for vs
Saynt Dunstane pray for vs
Saynt Cuthbert pray for vs
All holy confessors pray for vs
Saynt Mary Magdaleyne praye for vs
Saynt Mary egiptian pray for vs
Saynt Aune pray for vs
Saynt Katherine pray for vs
Saynt Margarete pray for vs
Saynt Barbara pray for vs
Saynt Helayne pray for vs
Saynt Appolyn pray for vs
Saynt Agathe pray for vs
Saynt Luce pray for vs
Saynt Agues pray for vs
Saynt Cecyll pray for vs
Saynt Gertrude pray for vs
Saynt Bridgitte pray for vs

Saynte Ursula wyth thy holye fe-
lowes pray for vs
All holy byrgyns pray for vs
All holy sayntes pray for vs
Be mercyfull. Spare vs, o lorde
From al euil. Lorde delyuer vs
From the awaytes of the deuyll,
Lorde delyuer vs.
From the endles dampnation.
Lorde deliuer vs.
From the imminente peryl of oure
sinnes. Lorde deliuer vs.
From the assaultes of the deuyll.
Lord delyuer vs.
From the spirite of fornication.
Lorde deliuer vs.
From the desire of vayne glory.
Lorde deliuer vs.
From all vncleanes of bodye and
soule. Lorde delyuer vs.
From wrath, and hate, and al euil
wyll. Lorde deliuer vs.
From vncleane thoughtes.

Lord

Lorde deliuer vs.
From blindnes of heart.
Lord delyuer vs.
From lightning and tempest
Lorde deliuer vs.
From sodaine & vnprouided death
Lorde delyuer vs.
By the mistery of thy holy incarna
tion. Lorde deliuer vs.
By thy natiuy. Lorde delyuer vs.
By thy holy circumcysion. Lorde
deliuer vs.
By thy baptisme. Lorde delyuer vs
By thy fasting. Lorde delyuer vs.
By thy crosse & passion. lord deliuer
By thy precious deth. lord deliuer.
By thy gloryous resurrection.
Lorde deliuer vs.
By thy merueylous ascensyon.
Lorde deliuer vs.
By the grace of the holy ghost.
Lorde deliuer vs.
In ỹ houre of deth. lord succour vs

In the day of iudgement. Lorde deliuer vs.

We sinners beseche thee to heare vs That thou geue vs peace We beseche thee to heare vs.

That thy mercy and thy pitye kepe vs, we pray thee to heare vs.

That thou vouchesafe to gouerne & kepe thy church. we beseech the. &c.

That the gift apostolike & al the degrees of holy religion be kepte and saued. we beseech thee to heare vs

That thou geue peace and concord to our kynge and prynces, and also victory. We beseche thee to heare vs

That thou kepe all our bishops in holy religion. We beseche thee to. &c

That thou kepe al the congregatiõ of sayntes in thy holy seruice.

We beseche thee to heare vs.

That thou preserue al christen people that thou redemedst with thi precious bloud, We beseche thee to. &c.

That

That thou geue all our benefac-
tours euerlastinge goodes. We be-
seche thee to heare vs.
That thou wilte deliuer the soules
of vs, and oure parentes frō euerla
stynge damnation. We beseche thee.
That thou do vouchesaufe to geue
and preserue the fruites of the erth.
We beseche thee to here vs.
That thou doo vouchsaufe to caste
vpon vs thy mercyfull eyes. We be-
seche thee. &c.
That thou do cause the obsequie of
our seruice to be reasonable. We be-
seche thee to heare vs.
That thou doo plucke vp our min-
des vnto heauenly desyres. We be-
seche thee to heare vs.
That thou vouchsaufe to beholde
and releue the mysery of the pooze &
the captiue. We beseche thee. &c.
That thou geue euerlasting rest to
all that beleue in thee, bothe quycke

and dead. We beseche thee to here vs
That thou vouchsafe to here vs.
Sonne of god. We beseche thee to
heare vs.
Sonne of god. We besech thee to. &c
Sonne of god. We beseche thee. &c.
Lambe of God that takest awaye
the synnes of the worlde. Heare vs
Lorde.
Lambe of God that takest awaye
the synnes of the worlde. Spare vs
Lorde.
Lambe of God, that takest awaye
the synnes of the world. Haue mer-
cye vpon vs.
Lord haue mercy vpon vs.
Christ haue mercy vpon vs.
Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.
Our father. And leade vs.
But delyuer vs from euyll.
Lord shew vs thy mercy.
And geue vs thy sauyng helthe.
And let thy mercy come vpon vs.

Thy

Thy sauinge health accordynge to thy promyse
We haue offended with our forefathers. We haue done wronge and commytted iniquitie.
Lord do not with vs accordinge to our sinnes: nether rewarde thou vs after our vngodlynes.
Let vs pray for euery degree of the church. Let thi prieſtes do on iuſtice and let thy ſayntes reioyce.
For our brothers and ſyſters.
Saue (o God) thy ſeruauntes both men and women that truſte in thee.
Let vs pray for all chriſten people.
Lord ſaue thy people, & bleſſe thine herytage.
And rule them & exalte thē for euer
Lord ſend peace through thy vertu
And greate aboundance in euerye countrey.
The ſoules of all thy ſeruauntes bothe men and women may reſte in

peace. Lorde heare my prayer.
And let my crye come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

GOd to whome it is appropried to bee mercyfull and to spare, take our prayer and let thy mercyfull pyttye assoyle theym that bene bounde with the chayne of synnes. By Christ our lorde. Amen.

ALmighry eternall God, whiche alone doest greate wounders, graunt vnto thy seruauntes thy bishops, and to all congregations cõmitted vnto them the spirit of grace And to thende that they may please the, powre out on them the perpetuall dewe of thy benediction. By Christ our Lorde.

OGod which doest infuse the giftes of charitie into the heartes of the faithful through ỹ grace of the holy Ghoste, graunt vnto thy seruauntes bothe men and women

(for

(for whome we praie vnto thy mercy) helth of body and soule, that thei may loue thee with al their power & perfourme with al loue the thynges that be pleasing vnto thee.
By Christe our Lorde.

O God from whome al holy desiers and good counsels, and all iuste worckes doo procede, geue vnto vs the same peace which the worlde can not geue, that oure hearte beinge obedient to thy cõmaundemẽtes (and the feare of oure enemyes taken away) our tyme maie be peaceable throughe thy protectyon. By Christ our lorde. Amen.

LOrd we beseche thee to shew vnto vs thy inspeakeable mercy, ỹ thou both purge vs from al our synnes, and mercyfully delyuer vs from the punyshemente that we deserue for the same.
By Chryst our lord.

O God that art creatour and rede
mer of all faythefull people,
graunt vnto the soule of all faythe=
ful beleuers beinge dead, remyssion
of al their sinnes, ꝑ through deuout
prayers, they may attaine thi gracti=
ous pardon: which they haue alwai
desired. By Christ our lorde. Amen.

For thi pitti lord we beseche thee
to lose the bōdes of al our sinnes
and throughe the prayer of the bles=
sed and glorious euerlasting maide
Mary wyth al thy sainkes, kepe vs
thy seruauntes and our kinge, and
al christen people in all holynes and
all that by kinrede of bloud or by fa
miltaryty, or by confession, & prayer
ben ioyned wyth vs, clēse them lord
of their vices, lyghten theym wyth
vertues, peace and health geue vn=
to vs, put from vs all our enemyes
aswel them that be visible as inuisi
ble, geue thy charity to our frendes

and

and to our enemies, & to all christen men quicke and dead, graunte lyfe and endles rest. By Christ our lord

THorough the merites, intercessions, prayers, and suffrages of al these holy angels, archangels, patriarches, prophetes, apostles, euãgelistes, martyrs, confessours, byrgins, and all thy electe seruauntes most mercyful lorde powre into our heartes a fountayne of teares, to ỹ ende we may perfitely know the offence of our conscience, and that we may truely confesse before thee, the defaultes of all our actes commytted, and through the liberaliti of thi grace to haue assured perdon therof By Chryst our lord.

¶ The verses of S. Barnarde.

ILluminate myne eyes to thende I neuer slepe in darkenes, leste myne enemie say at any tyme, I

haue preuayled agaynst hym.

O Lorde.

Lorde I commende my soule into thy hand, o lorde very god thou hast redemed me. O sauiour.

I haue spokē with my tongue, lord geue me knowleoge of my ende.

O Holy.

And the numbre of my dayes what it is, that I may know how muche I lacke. O God.

Lord thou hast broken my bondes and I shal geue a sacrifice of prayse And shall cal vpon the name of our lorde. O Emanuel

Myne enemyes haue perysshed and fled from me, and there is none that seketh my lyfe. O Chryst.

I haue cried vnto the (lord) I haue sayd, thou art my hope and my portion in the lande of lyfe.

O our kynge.

Make me a sygne of thy goodnes that

that they which hate me may see it, and be confoūded, for thou hast holpen me and conforted me.

O Maister.

Norde the lyghte of thy vysage is marked vpon vs thou haste geuen gladnes to my heart.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c.

IEsu sonne of God maker of al thinges helpe me to the ende I delyte not in vayne thoughtes. Our father. Hayle Mary.

IEsu sonne of God, whiche heldest thy peace before a iudge, kepe my tongue vntyll I haue deuysed how and in what I shal say. Our father Hayle Mary.

IEsu sonne of God whiche waste bounden, rule mine handes, and all my members to the ende my workes may come to a good ende. Amen. Our father.

Hayle

Hayle Mary.

The versicle.

Arise lorde and helpe vs.

The answere.

And for thy name sake delyuer vs.

Let vs pray.

I Beseche thee lorde Jesus cause me to haue in thy loue a meane without mesure, affliction without mene a longing without order a burning without ceasyng. Amen.

Our father. Hayle Mary.

I beleue in God.

Here foloweth the Dyrige and first the Euensonge.

The antheme.

I shal please.

The. xciiii. Psalme.

I Haue loued, for oure Lorde shall heare the voyce of my prayer. For he hath bowed hys eare vnto me: and all my lyfe I shal call vpon hym.

The

The sorowes of deth haue compas-
sed me, and the perilles of hell haue
intangled me.
I haue founden muche trouble and
sorow, and haue called vpon the na
me of our Lorde.
O lord deliuer mi soule, for our lord
is pitifull and ryghteous: and oure
God haue mercy.
Our Lord preserueth the litle ones
I was brought low and he delyue-
red me.
Tourne the (my soule) into thy rest
for our lord hath done moch for the.
For he hath deliuered my soule frō
deathe, myne eyes from teares, my
fete from slydynge.
I shal plese our lord in the countrey
of lyuers.
Lord geue them eternall rest, And
let continual light shine vnto them.

¶ The antheme.

I shall please our lord in the region
of

of lyuers.

Antheme. Wo is me.

The.cxix.Psalme.

I Cryed to our Lord when I was in trouble, and he heard me.

O lord deliuer my soule from lyinge lyppes, and a deceitful tongue What may be geuen thee, or what may be layed agaynst thee, for a deceytful tongue?

The sharpe arrowes of the mighty with hote sparkeling coales.

Woe is me, for my restynge place is prolonged: I haue dwelled wyth ỹ inhabitantes of Cedar: my soule was longe in exile.

I was peasible with them that hated peace, when I spake vnto them, they assaulted me causelesse.

Lord geue them eternal reste,

And let continual lighte shine vnto them. The antheme.

Wo is me for that my banyshmente

is

is prolonged. The antheme.
Our Lorde.

The.cxx.Psalme.

I Lifted vp myne eyes vnto the hil
les: from whence help shal come
vnto me.
My helpe commeth from our Lord,
that made heauen and earth.
He shall not suffre thy foote to slyp,
neyther shal he that kepeth thee fall
into a slomber.
Lo he shal neyther fal a sleepe nor
slombre, which kepeth Israel.
Our Lord kepeth thee, our lorde is
thy defence, more then thy right hād
The lunne shall not burne thee by
day: nor the moone by nyght.
Our Lorde kepeth thee from al euil
our Lorde kepeth euen thy soule.
Our Lord kepeth thy going in: and
going out, from this time forth and
euermore.
Lorde geue them eternall reste.

And

And let contynuall lyght shyne vnto them.

The antheme.

Our lorde kepeth thee from al euyl, he kepeth euen thy soule.

The antheme.

If thou Lorde.

The.cxxix.Psalme.

OUt of the bothomles pit of my heuy trouble, I calle vnto thee, O lorde, lorde heare my prayer.

Let thy eares be attente vnto the voyce of my prayer.

For yf thou lord, imputest mennes synnes vnto them, Lorde who shal not fall?

But thou art mercyful and easy to entreate: that we myght reuerence and feare thee.

Our Lord is my hope vnto whome my soule cleueth, and I beleue hys worde.

My soule is set vpon our Lord, frō the

the one morynge watche vnto the other.

Let Israell trust vnto our lord, for with our lorde is there both infinite mercy and plenteous redemption. For it is he that redemeth Israell from all their synnes.

Lorde geue them eternall reste. And let continual light shyne vnto them. The antheme.

If thou Lorde imputest mens sinnes vnto them: Lord who shall not fall? ¶ The antheme.

The workes.

The .cxxxvii. Psalme.

LOrde I shall make knowledge to thee with all my hart for thou hast heard ỹ wordes of my mouth. In the sight of angels I shall sing to thee: I shal worship the in thi holie temple, & shal confesse thy name. Upon thy mercy and thy trouth for aboue all thinge thou haste mag-

nified thy name.
Whensoeuer that I shall call vpon thee, heare me: thou shalte encrease strength in my soule.
Let al the kinges of the earth confes thee (O lorde) they haue hearde al the wordes of my mouth.
And let them singe in the wayes of our lorde, for greate is the glorye of our Lorde.
For our lorde is highe, and beholdeth low thinges, & knoweth highe thinges a farre.
If I walked in the myddes of trybulation, thou wilte reconforte me: and vpon the crueltye of myne enemyes thou hast extended thy power and thy right hande hath made me saufe.
Our Lord shall requite for me, lord thy mercy is euerlastinge, the workes of thine hãdes despise thou not.
Lord geue them eternal reste, And

let

let continuall light shine vnto them.

The antheme.

Lorde despise not ỹ worckes of thine handes. The versicle.

Fro the gates of hell.

The answere.

Lorde deliuer their soule.

The antheme.

I hearde a voyce.

My soule magnify thee our Lord. And my spirit reioyseth in god my sauyoure.

For he hath loked on the poore degree of his handemayden: beholde now from hence forth shal al generations call me blessed.

For he that is myghty hathe done to me great thinges, and blessed is hys name.

And his mercy is alwaies on them that feare him throughout al generations.

He hath shewed strength wyth hys

arme, he hathe scattered them that are proude in the ymagination of theyr heartes.

He hathe put downe the myghtye from theyr seates, and hath exalted them of lowe degree.

He hath filled ỹ hongry with good thinges: and hathe sente awaye the ryche emptye.

He hath remembred mercye, ỹ hath holpen his seruaunt Israell.

Cuẽ ashe promised to our fathers Abrahã and to his sede for euer.

Lord geue them eternal reste, And let continuall light shine vnto them.

The antheme.

I haue hard a voyce from heauen: saying, blessed be the deade which die in our Lorde.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Our father. Hayle Mary.

The

The.cxlv.Psalme.

PRaise our lord my soule, I shal
loue our lord durynge my lyfe:
I shal singe to my God, so longe as
I haue beynge.
Truste ye not in princes, nor in the
chyldren of men, in whome there is
no helth.
My soule shall passe oute and shall
retourne into the countrey: in that
day shal al theyr cogitations perish
Blessed is the man, whose helper is
the God of Iacob, whose hope is in
his Lord god, which made heauen,
earth, and sea, & al that be in them.
Which kepeth truth euermore doeth
iudgement to thē that suffre wrong
and geueth meate to the hungry.
Our lorde looseth the fettered oure
Lorde geueth sight to the blynde.
Our Lorde lyfteth vp them that be
fallen, our lord loueth ỹ righteous.
Our Lord preserueth strangers, he

 shall

ſhall defende the fatherles and the wydowe, and ſhall deſtroy ỹ wayes of ſynners.

Our lord ſhall reigne euermore thy God, O Syon, from one generatiō to another.

Lorde geue them eternall reſte.

And let continual light ſhyne vnto them. The antheme.

From the gates of hell.

The anſwere.

Lord delyuer theyr ſoules.

I truſt to ſe the goodnes of our lord

In the lande of lyfe.

Lorde god heare my prayer.

And geue hearyng to my clamour.

Let vs pray.

GOd, to whome it is appropryed to be mercyful euer and to ſpare be mercyful to the ſoules of thy ſeruauntes of eache kinde, and pardon their ſinnes that they beinge looſed from the bondes of deathe, may deſerue

ſerue to paſſe vnto lyfe.
By Chryſt our Lorde.

O God, the Lord of pardon graũt vnto the ſoule, of N. thy ſeruant (the yeres mynde of whoſe deth we haue in remembraunce) a place of reſte, the bleſſefull quyet, and clereneſſe of thy lyght.
By Chriſt our lorde.

O GOD, which haſte cauſed thy ſeruauntes, to be accounted amonge ỹ preſtes Apoſtolyke graũt we beſeche thee, that they may enioy in heauen the continual companie of them, whoſe office for a tyme they did execute in earth.

O God the graunter of pardon & the louer of mannes ſaluation we beſech thy mercy, that thou wilt ſuffre the congregations of our brothers and ſiſters beynge departed out of thys worlde throughe the interceſſiõ of bleſſed Mary the virgin

and saynt Michaell the archangel, and all holy sayntes: to come to the congregatyon of euerlasting felycitie. By Chryst our Lorde.

O God that arte creatoure and redemer of all faythfull people graunt vnto the soules of all trew beleuers beinge deade, remission of all theyr synnes, that throughe deuoute prayers, they maye atteyne thy gratyous pardon, whiche they haue alwaye deserued, which shalte come to iudge the quycke and the dead, and the worlde, by fire. God haue mercy on all chrysten soules. Amen.

¶ Matyns for the dead.

The antheme.

Direct good Lorde.

The. v. Psalme.

LOrde perceyue my wordes with thyne eares, vnderstande my clamoure.

Take

Take hede to the voyce of my praier: my king and my God.

For vnto thee wil I prai, O Lord: early shalt thou heare my voyce.

Early shal I stande by thee, and I shal se: for thou art a god not fauouringe iniquity.

Nor ỹ maligne shall not dwell nere thee: neither shall the vnrighteous abyde before thyne eyes.

Thou hatest all that do iniquitye: thou shalt destroye all that speake falshed.

A man that is bloudy and deceytful our Lorde dothe abhorre, but I throughe the plenteousenes of thy mercy.

Shal entre into thine house, I shal pray at thy holy temple in thy feare Leade me Lorde in thy ryghteousnes for my enemyes dyrect my way in thy syght.

For in the mouthe of them there is

no truth: the heart of them is full of vanytye.

The throte of thē is an open graue deceitfully haue they don with their tongues, Judge them O God.

Let them fal through their cogitations, according to the greatnes of theyr wickednes expel them for thei haue styred thee to anger lorde.

And let al reioyse that trust in thee thei shalbe euermore glad, and thou shalt dwel amonge them.

And they shal glory in thee, all that loue thy name, for thou wylte bless the ryghteous.

Lorde thou haste couered vs, as it were with a sheld of thy good wyll.

Lorde geue them eternall reste,
And let continuall light shine vnto them. ¶ The antheme.

Direct good Lord, my praier in thy syght.

The antheme.

Louue

Tourne thee Lorde.

¶ The.vi.Psalmes.

LOrde, rebuke me not in thy furie: neyther chastise thou me in thyne anger.

Haue mercie on me Lord, for I am sike heale me lord, for my bones are bruised.

And my soule is very sore troubled but how longe lord.

Tourne thee lorde, and delyuer my soule: saue me for thy mercy.

For there is non in deth that hath mynde of thee: and in hell who wyll knowledge thee?

I haue laboured in my sorowe, I shal euery night wash my bed wyth teares shal I wete the place where I lie.

Mine eie is troubled with wodnes: I haue waxen old amonge al mine enemies.

Auoyde from me all ye that worke wyc=

kednes: for our lord hath heard the noyse of my weppynge.
Our lord hath heard my prayer, our Lord hath heard my peticion.
Let all myne enemyes be shamed and confoũded: let them be shamed and confounded very quickely.
Lord geue them eternal reste, And let continual light shine vnto them.

The antheme.

Tourne thee Lord, and delyuer my soule, for he is not in deth that hath mynde of thee.

The antheme.

Leste any tyme.

The. vii. Psalme.

O Lorde my God, in thee haue I trusted: saue me from all that persecute me and delyuer me.
Lest they deuoure my soule as a lion, whyleste there is none that maye rede me or saue me.
O Lorde God, yf I haue done thys thing

thing: if wickednes be in min hãdes
If I haue requited euill to thẽ that
so did vnto me: let me than worthe-
ly fall, voyde from myne enemyes.
Let an enemye persecute my soule
let him take it and treade down my
lyfe in earthe, and bryuge my glory
into duste.
Arise Lord in thy wrath, and be ex-
alted in the countres of my enemies
And arise my Lord God in the pre-
cept that thou haste commaunded:
and the congregation of people shal
compasse thee.
And for the same go vp agayne on
high, our lorde iudgeth natyons.
Iudge me lorde accordynge to my
iustice, and procede vpon me accor-
dynge to myne innocencye.
Let the wyckednes of synners be
consumed, and thou shalte order the
iust, O God, that enserchest hearte
and rayne.

My

My iust helpe is from God, whiche
preserued them that trust in hym.
Our Lorde is a iuste iudge, stronge
& pacient, is he angry at all tymes?
Except ye be tourned, he hath sha-
ken his sworde: he hath bended hys
bowe, and hath made it ready.
And hath prepared in it vessels of
deathe, he hath made hys arrowes
whotte.
Lo he bredeth in iustice, he hath cõ-
ceyued sorow: and hathe brought
forthe vngodlynes.
He hathe opened a lake and digged
it out, and hath fallen into the pitte
that him selfe made.
Let his sorow be tourned vpon his
owne heade, and let his wickednes
fall vpon hys owne crowne.
I shal make knowledge to our lord
accordynge to hys iustice and shall
synge to the name of our lorde most
hyghest.

Lorde

Lorde geue them eternal rest,
And let continuall light shine vnto them. The antheme.
Leste at any time he may rauish my soule as a lyon, when there is none that wyl redeme it, nor saue it.
The versicle.
From the gates of hel. The answer
Lord deliuer their soule.
The antheme.
Our father. And leade vs not.
But deliuer vs from all euyll.
¶ The fyrste lesson.
SAue me (o lord) my daies be briefe and short
For what is man whome thou dost magnify
Or why from him thyne hearte dost thou transporte
Cõforting him in the morning and sodenly
Thou temptest hym agayne wyth aduersitie

Why

Why doest thou not so much as suf-
fre me a litle
As for to tarye the swalowinge of
my spetle
Lorde I haue offended and what
shall I doo
Thou that ordereste manne in euery
thynge
Whye wouldest thou make me to
swarue from thee so
And makest me to be mine owne vn
doynge.
Whye takest thou not from mee my
synnefull liuynge
Lo how in dust I slepe wonderous
faste,
yf thou tary a while al helpe wyl be
past. The answere.
I verely thynke and beleue stedelye
That my redemer is eterne on liue,
And that at the last day synallye
Out of the earth who so it deny
I shall rise and shal agayne reuyue

And

And in my flesh I shal playnely see.
My God my saupour which hathe
redemed me

The verficle.

Whome that I shal se in very dede,
Aspar fitly as any is able to deuise
None other it is that shall se him in
my steede,
But I my selfe with these presente
eyes.
Shal him beholde in most pfit wise
And in my flesh I shal playnly see,
My god my sauour which redemed
me.

¶ The.ii.lesson.

My soule is full wery of thys lyfe
that I lede,
And of this worlde ful litle dothe it
reke,
But sufferr me a whyle agayne my
selfe to plede.
That for very bitter anguyshe my
wordes out they breke.
And payne maketh my soule, to god

thus to speake
Thou God take from me thy condempnatyon,
Shewe me why thou handelest me on thys fashion,
I wene that thou doest some pleasure take,
Thus w̄ calamity me to ouer presse
Which am the very worke that thy handes did make
Thou art of counsell with the wicked as I gesse,
And wilt thē help ī their wickednes
Be thyne eyes fleshly as other mennes be?
And seest thou none otherwise then other men do see?
By thy daies like to the daies of other men?
Thi yeres & time what be they also
In no other maner or fashion then
Be the yeres of men which so soone ouer goe?

Wy synne and iniquitye why doest
thou serche so.
And yet thou knowest that in me
no synne shalbe fande
Syth no man may escape thy mor-
tall hande.

The answere.

O blessed God whiche by myracle
dyuyne
Diddest raise vp Lazar from his se
pulture
When he in the same foure dayes
had lyen
So that hys body began to sauour
Lyke as it fareth by euery creature
Graunt them reste that from hence
art descended
And geue them pardon where they
haue offended.

The versicle.

Thou that shalt come to iudge and
geue sentence
Upon quycke and deade and the

 worlde

worlde ouer al.
And by burnyng fyre shalt trye the conscience
Of euery creture in iudgement generall
Whych to escape may no mã mortal
Graunt them reste that from hence are descended
And geue them pardon where they haue offended.

The.iii.lesson.

THy handes lorde haue me made and formed
In euery part al in compasse round
And shall I now agayne so sone be ouerturned:
Remembre howe thou madest me lyke clay out of the grounde
Nowe agayne to duste shall I so soune redounde:
Lyke softe mylke haste thou not me dressed:
And lyke vnto chese haste thou not me

me pressed:
with skin and flesh also for ẏ nones
Thou haste me inclosed and there-
with ouerclad
And eke also wyth synowes & with
bones.
Thou hast compact me, and stronge
thou hast me made,
Life and mercy of thee also I had
And wyth thy goodnes and thy vy-
sitation,
Thou haste contynuallye beene my
preseruation.

The answere.

O good lord in what maner place
May I hide my selfe in that fereful
houre
Away from thy most glorious face
When that thou as a soueraygne
emperoure,
The world shall iudge by thy won-
derous power,
For I know wel ẏ in my lyfe dayes

I haue sinned much, by many sun-
dry wayes.

The verficle.

For of mi sines I am ful sore adrad
I shalbe a shamed before thee to a-
peare,
When thou shalt come to iudge both
good and bad,
Neuer suffer for thy mercy dere,
That I be condempned thē before
thee there,
For I know wel ỹ in my lyfe dayes
I haue sinned muche by many dy-
uers wayes.

The antheme.

In a place of.

The. xxii. Psalme.

OUr Lorde ruleth me & nothinge
shall fayle me in a place of pa-
ster there hath he set me.
He hath brought me vpon a freshe
water: he conuerteth my soule.
He hath led me vpon the pathes of
iustice

iustyce for his name sake.
For although I walke in the mid-
des of the shadow of death.
I shall feare no harme, for thou art
wyth me.
Thy rodde and thi staffe, thei haue
comforted me.
Thou haste prepared a table in my
sight against them that trouble me
Thou hast soupled thy head in oyle
and my cuppe beinge full is righte
goodly.
And thi mercy shal folow me al the
dayes of my lyfe.
And that I maye enhabyte in the
house of our lorde for the lengthe of
my dayes.
Lord geue them eternal reste,
And let continual lighte shine vnto
them. The antheme.
In place of pasture there hathe he
set me.
The antheme.

The defaultes.

The.xxiiii.Psalme.

VNto our lord haue I lift vp my soule, my god in thee I trust let me not be a shamed.

Nor let not myne enemyes mocke me: for truely all that euer truste in thee shal not be confounded.

Let al them be cõfounded ỹ worke wickednes in vayne.

Good lord shew me thy wayes and teache me thy pathes.

Direct me and teach me thy truthe for thou arte my god my sauyoure, and I haue sustayned thee all the whole daye.

Haue mynde good lord of thy mercyfulnes and of thy mercyes which euer haue bene.

The offẽces of my youth, nor mine ignorances do thou not remember.

Thou for thy goodnes good lorde haue minde on me accordyng to thy mercy.

Our

Our Lorde is swete and righteous for this he geueth a law to thē that goe out of the waye.

He shall directe the mylde in iudgement, he shal teache the meeke hys wayes.

All the waies of our lord are mercie and verity to them that requyre his testament and hys promises.

For thi names sake good lord thou shalt haue mercye on my synne, for truly it is great.

Who is the manne that feareth our lord: he hath ordeyned a law to hym in the way, that he hathe chosen.

His soule shall dwell in goodnes & his sede shall enherite the earthe.

Our lord is a sure grounde to them that feare him and the testament of him selfe that he maye bee manifested to them.

My eyes be euer to our lorde for he shal pull my fete out of the snare.

Looke vpon mee, and haue mercy vpon me for I am alone and poore.
The tribulations of my hearte be multiplied, deliuer me from my neceſſyties.
Behold my humility and my labor and forgeue all my fautes.
Beholde myne enemyes for they be multiplied and they haue hated me with a wicked hate.
Kepe my ſoule & deliuer me, I ſhal not be aſhamed for that that I truſted in thee.
Innocentes & good men haue cleued vnto me, for becauſe that I haue ſuſtayned thee.
O god delyuer Iſrael from all trybulatyons.
Lorde geue them eternall reſte,
And let continuall light ſhine vnto them. ¶ The antheme.
The defaultes of my youth & mine ignorauces remembre not Lorde.

The

The antheme.

I truſt to ſe thee.

The. xxii. Pſalme.

OUr Lord is my lyghte and my helth: whome ſhall I feare:
Our lord is the defender of my life at whome ſhall I quake:
Whyleſt euyll doers approche vnto me for to deuoure my fleſh.
Mine enemies whiche trouble me, they were made weake & fel downe
If they pitche pauylyons agaynſt my heart ſhall not feare.
If a battayle ryſe agaynſte me, I ſhall truſt in it.
One thynge haue I aſked of oure lord that I ſhal require that I mai inhabite in the houſe of our lord all the dayes of my lyfe.
That I may ſe the wyl of our lord and viſit his temple.
For he hath hyd me in his tabernacle, in the euyl day he hath defended me

me in the secrete place of his tabernacle.

He hath exalted me vpon a rocke & now hath exalted myne head aboue myne enemyes.

I haue gone about and haue offred in hys tabernacle, I shall synge the sacrifice of inuocation, and shal sai a psalme vnto our lorde.

Heare my voyce wherwith I haue cryed vnto thee, haue mercy on me, and heare me.

Myne heart hath said vnto thee, my face hath sought thee: thy face lorde I shal desyre.

Turne not thy face away from me do not swarue from thy seruaunt in thy wrathe.

Be mine helper forsake me not neither despyse thou me, O GOD my sauyour.

For mi father and mi mother haue forsaken me, but our Lord hath receaued

reaued me.
Lord set me a law in thy waye and leade me in a strayght path in spyte of my enemyes.
Let me not go after the myndes of them that trouble me, for vniuste witnesses haue risen agaynst me, & wickednes hath layed vnto them.
I beleue to se ỹ goodnes of our lord in the lande of lyuynge.
Loke after our lorde do manfully: and let thyne hert be comforted and abyde our Lorde.
Lord geue them eternal reste,
And let continual lighte shine vnto them. The antheme.
I trust to se the goodnes of our lord in the lande of the lyuynge.
The verse vle.
The righteous shalbe in eternal remembraunce. The answere.
He shall not feare euyll speakinge.
Our father. And leade vs not.

But

But deliuer vs from al euill.

The.iiii.lesson.

HOw sore am I laden with sinne and wickednes:
Lord of thy goodnes I pray the let me knowe
My cursed actes and great vnrighteousnes
Wherby mi soule in daunger is and woe
But alas, whye doest thou thy face hyde me fro
Entretyng me with like extremitie
As if I were thy mortall enemy
Agaynst a leafe ẏ tossed is w̄ winde
Thou shewedst thy power, thy force and thy might.
And dost me persecute whiche by verye kynde,
Am as the drie stuble or straw that is lyght
Since agaynst me thou dost bytterlye write

And

And wilt as I think me vtterly vp caste,
For the faultes of my youth that ar done and past
My fete in stockes set thou hast fast
Awaytynge right narowlye all my whole trade,
In so muche that my foote steppes numbred thou hast,
And neuertheleſſe when death shal inuade
As the rotten dunge I muſt away fade
And sodenly my fleſh shall torne to wormes meate
Lyke as a garment that mothes do waſt and eate.

The answere.

Alas, good lord, and well away.
For life euil spēt my soule is affraid
What shal I do or what shal I say
Whyther shall I flee thus wofullie arayed

But

But vnto thee, lorde, for thy mercie and ayde
Whiche for to graunte: I humbly thee pray,
When thou shalte come at the latter daye.

The versicle.

My soule within me is troubled ryght sore.
With greuous sorowe and depe repentaunce
Of my manyfolde synnes committed before
By very fraylty of humayne ygnoraunce
But yet good lorde of all suche greuaunce
Whiche to graunte I humbly thee praye.
When thou shalt come at the latter day. ℂ The. v. lesson.

THe man that proceedeth from his mothers wombe

Whose

Whose life in this worlde is shorte
and transytory
And in cõclusion is cast into a tõbe,
Fulfilled is with manifold myserie
Most like to a floure ỹ fadeth natu-
rallye
And vanyssheth as a shadow by pro
per disposition
And neuer contynueth like of con-
dytion
And thinkest thou it meete for thy
godhead excellent
Upon such a one so narowly to spie
Or to cõtend with him in iudgemẽt
For who is able by craft or polycye
A thynge infect with syn to purifye
Which was corrupte in his concep-
tion?
No man surely but thou god alone
Short be the dayes of mans life here
His yeres thou hast counted iust is
the numbre,
thou hast apoynted his time so nere

Which shal neuer passe nether ouer ne vnder
Suffer him then a while, & no more him encomber
Until that day come he hath longe desyred
Whiche he hath looked for as a seruaunt hyred.

The answere.

Lorde I beseche thee to race oute of mynde,
My greuous synnes & gret impieti
Whiche I of all other moste cursed and vnkinde
Haue daylye commytted agaynste thy maiesty,
Which bryngeth my soule in greate perplexity
Wherof thy pardon most mekely I desyre
When thou shalt come to iudge vs by fyre. The versycle.
Pleaseth it thee lorde my wayes to directe

dyrecte
So euen alway in thy bleſſed ſight
That I may deſerue amõg thi elect
Clere to behold thy glorious light,
Wherin thou raygneſt as a god of might
Thyther to bryngе me I humblye the require
when thou ſhalte come to iudge vs by fyre.

The.vi.leſſon.

Who can aſſure me that thou wilt me defende
In the lowe place, and me to hyde ſecretly
Untyll thy furye be paſte and at an ende,
And to apoint me a time certaynlye
When it maye pleaſe thee for to remembre me
For what do I forſe to ſuffer deathy or payne
Hence that the dead ſhall once ryſe

agayne
Al the longe tyme of his life mortal
Which as a souldiour led I haue in payne
My hope and truste hathe beene in specyall
To chaunge thys lyfe that is momentayne
Into the same that is heauenly and certayne,
Wherunto when it likes them for to call,
I wil thee answer most gladly of al
To me therfore that am thy handie worke
Sende forth thy succours and godlie assystence
From whose knowledge nothynge there may lurke,
Sence thou enserchest the secretes of conscyence,
And numbrest my steppes by godly prouydence,

Wher-

Wherfore I beseech thy most merci-
full grace
To spare my synnes and greuous
trespace

The answere

In iudgement Lorde, dos thou not
procede
After mine acte & syn moste odious
For I am perfite and knowe in ve-
rye deede
That nothinge, I haue done good
or meritorious
Before the to be counted: o god most
glorious
Thy maiesty therefore I beseche of
thy goodnes
Cleane to take away my synne and
wyckednes.

The verycle.

Washe me (Lorde) from myne vn-
righteousnes;
And of my synne make me cleane
and pure

For to the only by gret vngodlines
I haue offended herof am I sure
And put my soule in right hard ad=
uenture
Thy maiesty therfore I beseche of
thy goodnesse,
To take cleane awaye synne and
wyckednes.

The antheme.

Pleasynge be it.

The.xxix.Psalme.

Wyth long awaite I loked after
our lord & he intended vnto me
And he heard my prayers and
he brought me out of the lake of mi
sery and from the muddy clay.
And set my feete vpon a rocke: and
direct my steppes.
And he put into my mouthe a new
songe a verse vnto our God.
Many shall se and shall feare and
shal trust in our Lorde.
Blessed is the man whose hope is
the

the name of our lord, & hathe not regarded vanities & false madnesses.
Many meruayles hast thou done o Lord my god, and in thy dispositiõs there is none that is lyke vnto thee.
I haue told furth and spoken them they are multyplied aboue numbre.
Sacrifice & offerynge thou wouldest not: berely thou hast made myn eares perfyte.
And burnte offeringes for sin thou haste not requyred, then I sayd, lo I come.
In the begynnyng of the boke it is wrytten of me what I should do thy wil: for so would I my god haue thi law in the middest of my herte.
I haue declared thi iustice in a gret congregation: loe I shall not holde in my lippes, lord thou knowest.
I haue hydden thy righteousnes in my heart: I haue shewed thy truthe and thy saluatyon.

I haue not kept secret thy mercie & thy truth from a great company.
But thou lord do not estraunge thy mercies from me, thy mercy and thi truthe haue euer defended me.
For mischiefes innumerable haue cõpassed me, my wyckednesses haue caught me, and I was not able to see them.
They are multiplyed more then the heares of my head: and my hearte fayled me.
Let it be thy pleasure (o Lorde) for to deliuer me: lorde haue regarde to helpe me.
Confounded and affrayed be they that seeke my life to take it away.
Let them be turned backward and afrayde that minde to do me harme
Let them incontinent beare awaye theyr confusion that speake to me in skorne, in skorne.
Let all that seeke thee reioyse and

be

be glad of thee, and let all that loue thy sauynge helth say our Lorde be magnyfyed.

I verely am a begger and poore our lorde hath care of me.

Thou art my helper and protector: o my god tary not.

Lorde geue them eternall reste.

And let continual light shyne vnto them. The antheme.

Pleasyng be it vnto thee (o lord) for to deliuer me: lorde haue regard to helpe me.

The answere.

Heale me Lorde.

The .xi. Psalme.

Blessed is he that considereth the nedye and the poore: in the euyll day our lorde shal deliuer him.

Our lord preserue him and refresh him, and make him fortunate in the earth and deliuer him not to ỹ pleasure of his enemies.

Our lord succour him lying dyseased in his bed, al his estate thou hast chaunged in his infirmyty.

I sayd lord haue mercy on me, hele my soule for I haue trespassed to thee.

Myne enemies spake euil vnto me, sayinge when shall he die that hys name perishe.

And thoughe he entered in for to se he spake vanityes, hys hearte hath gathered mischiefe vnto it selfe.

He issued forth & spake to the same purpose.

Agaynst me dyd all myne enemies murmure: against me haue they imagyned myschyefe.

They haue deuised an vntrew saying by me: shal he that slepeth haue no helpe to ryse agayne?

For a man pretendinge peace vnto me (in whom I trusted) which hath hath eaten of my bread made great

mea-

meanes to supplant me.
But thou lord haue mercy on me & restore me: & I shal requite them.
In that I haue perceued that mine enemies shal not triumph vpon me.
But for myne innocency thou hast taken me: and hast made me sure in thy syght for euer.
Blessed be the lorde God of Israel, world without ende, so be it.
Lorde geue them eternall reste.
And let continual light shyne vnto them. The antheme.
Heale my soule lord for I am a sinner agaynst thee.
The antheme.
My soule thyrsted.
The. xii. Psalme.
EVen as the harte longeth after the fountaynes of waters, so doeth my soule longe after thee, O God.
My soule hathe thyrsted after God

the

the lyuynge fountayne, when shall I come and appeare before the face of God.

My teares were to me day & nyght in stede of bread: whilest it is daylye sayd to me where is thy god?

These thynges I called to mynde and caste it in my thought, because I shall departe into a place of meruaylous habytatyon, euen vnto the house of God.

Wyth a voyce of gladnesse and confessyon, lyke the sounde of one that banketeth.

Whye arte thou sorowfull my soule and why doest thou trouble me?

Trust in God, for I shall euer confesse him that geueth helth vnto me, and is my God.

My soule wythin my selfe is troubled: therefore I shall haue thee in mynde in the lande of iordaine, and

the

the litle mountayne of Hermon.
Depenes calleth vpon deepenes in the noyse of thy water courses.
All thy raynes and thy flouds haue runne ouer me.
In ỹ day of our lord hath sent forth his mercy and in the night his song In me is prayer to the God of my lyfe: I shal say vnto God thou arte my defender.
Why haste thou forgotten me, and whye doo I goo sorowfull whyleſt mine enemie doth afflict me.
Whileſt my bones are broken: mine enemyes that trouble me haue caſt it in my teethe.
Whyleſt they say vnto me euery day where is thy god?
Whye arte thou sorowfull my soule and why troubleſt thou me?
Truſt in God for yet I shall make knowledge to him that he is my sa-
uyour and my God.

Lorde

Lorde geue them eternal rest,
And let continuall light shine vnto them. The antheme.
My soule thyrsted for God, the lyuynge fountaine, when shal I once come and apeare. The versicle.
Lorde geue them eternal reste.
The answere
And let contynual light shyne vnto them. Our father which art. &c.
And leade vs not. But delyuer.

The. vii. lesson.

My spirite god wotte is wekened wonderous sore
My tyme in thys worlde, but verie short and bayne is
And saue a poore graue get I now no more
My synne is not greate and yet to me remaynes
Nothinge at all saue greuous bytter paines (thee sit
But yet helpe me lord and let me by

And

And for all myne enemies I feare
not then a whit
My lyfe daies be passed clene away
The thoughtes which were wonte
to trouble so my mynde
The darke nyght haue turned into
cleare day.

And after darkenes I hope yet
light to fynde
But if I contynue thus sinfull styll
and blynde
In contynuall darkenes my lod-
gyng then I make
And hell for my dwellyng house ne-
des must I take.
I spake to the earthe that vyle was
and rotten,
Saying thou art my father & thou
my mother
And to the wormes in the earth al-
so haue I spoken
Saying thou art mi sister and thou
my brother

What

what hope haue I thē aboue al other
who shal reward my pacyence the
which I abode
Surely none other but onelye thou
my god The answere.
Thys daily in me my synne increa=
synge double,
And I not repentyng in lyues space
The feare of death full sore my hert
doth trouble (fernall place
For whye in that lowe and depe in=
There is no redemption no mercie
nor no grace
But yet good lord if it mai the plese
Haue mercy on me & heale thou my
dysease: The verslcle.
O good lord through thy holi name
Saue me from paryl in euery case,
And by thy great myght rid me frō
the same (fernal place
For whye in that lowe and depe in=
There is no redemption no mercye
nor grace

But

but yet good lord if it may the plese
Haue mercye on me and heale thou
my disease. The.viii.lesson.

My flesh is consumed there is but
skynne and bone
My lippes be fallen away, my teeth
bare appeare,
Take pity vpō me, & haue cōpassiō,
At the least way ye that be my fren-
des dere,
For the hande of God, loe hathe me
touched here,
Why persecute ye me more to increse
my payne, (so fayne,
Is it my flesh that ye woulde haue
Who shal warrante me that my de-
des shalbe written,
Or who can promyse me other that
they shall
Be regestred so, that they shall not
be forgotten
In yron, lede, or in the stony walle,
But one thing I know that fyrst is

of all
That mi redemer shal euer liue this
I know for trew,
And in the last day that I shal ryse
a newe,
And with this skinne agayne than
I shall be clad
And in my flesh I shall playnly se,
My sauiour and my God, whiche
hath me wrought and made
And as I am now, so shal I thā be
I shal not behold him by ani deputi
But these same eyes shal se him ma-
nyfest,
This cōfort sure remayneth in my
brest. The answere.
Eternal rest good lorde let thē haue
And let them be euer in continuall
lyght. The versicle.
Thou that raysedst from the filthy
graue,
The dead Lazar through thy great
myghte.

So

So graunt thē grace of the to haue
the sighte
And geue them reste that bee from
hence descended
And graunte them pardon of that
they haue offended.

The.ix.lesson.

FRom my mothers wombe why
hast thou me out brought.
That wold to god that I had bene
clene,
Consumed awaye euen to ryghte
noughte
So that none eye me neuer myght
haue sene, (uer bene
For then should I be, as I had ne=
Now brought into the worlde and
streyght agayne out sent
Oh that my life dayes full sone are
gone and spent
Wherfore good lorde spare me yet a
whyle, (that I go
That I may bewayle my sorow or

And that I goe not into the wretched pyt
Whiche is the lande of mysery & wo
Couered al with death in darkenes ouerthrowe
Where is no rule, nor order at al
But horror euerlastynge and paine contynual, The answere.
Wherfore good lord I hartely thee praye,
And specyallye in that moste dreadfull day
When heauen and erth and all that therein be
Shall tremble and quake before ỹ face of thee
When that thou shalte come in thy feruent yre
The world to iudge by hot burning fyre. The versicle.
That is the day full sorowful to be holde
That is the daye of wraythe, the

daye

Day of mysery,
That is the day so woful to be told
When heuen and earth and all that therein be,
Shall tremble & quake before the face of thee
When thou shalte come in thy feruente ire
The worlde to iudge by whote burnynge fyre. The verlicle.
Alas wretch myserable and poore,
What thynge shall I doo, or what thynge shall I say
That dreadfull iudge when I shall come before
Hauynge no good dede for my selfe to laye
How fearefull shall I stand in that dredfull day
When that thou shalte come in thy feruent yre,
The world to iudge bi hot burning fyre. The verlicle.

Wherfore Christ nowe we thee be-
seche eche one
Let thy mercy vpon vs appeare,
Thou that descendest from thy hea-
uenly throne, (were
To redeme them that lost & dāned,
Condemne neuer them whom thou
hast bought so dere
Wherfore good lord I hartely thee
praye,
To be a socoure and ayde vnto me,
And specially in ỹ most dredful day
When heauen and erth and all that
therein be
Shall tremble and quake before ỹ
face of thee
When that thou shalte come in thy
feruent yre
The world to iudge by hot burning
fyre. The versicle.
Wherfore good lord I humbly thee
requyre.
That of thy goodnes thou wolde-
not

not forget,
To deliuer me frō euerlasting fyre,
Whiche brakest vp the brasen gates greate,
And hast vysyted the lowe infernal seate
And vnto light then diddest restore,
Which in payne of darkenes had bē longe before. The versicle.
Which vnto thee thus did call & cry
Welcome to vs our blessed Sauyour sweete,
Welcome our redemer, welcome hartely
Whiche brakest vp the brasen gates greate
And visited hast the lowe infernall seate,
And vnto light them diddest restore
Which in payne of darkenes hadde bene longe before.
The versicle.
Rest they in peace. Amen.

The antheme.

My bzused.

The.l.Psalme.

HAue mercy vpon me O God accozdyng to thy great mercy.
And accozdyng to the multitude of thy compassyons, wipe away mine iniquities.
Wash me moze from myne iniquitie and clense me from my sinne.
Foz I knowledge mine iniquitye, and my syn is euer befoze mine eies
Agaynst the only haue I sinned, & haue done euil in thi sight that thou mayest be iustified in thy wozdes, and haue the byctozy whē thou art iudged.
Lo I was begotten in wickednes, and my mother concepued me pullu ted with synne.
Lo thou haste loued truthe, the vnknowen and secrete thynges of thy wisdome hast thou vttered vnto me

Spzyn-

Sprinkle me lorde with hisope and so shall I be clene, thou shalt washe me, and then shal I be whyter then snowe.

Unto my hearinge shalt thou geue ioye and gladnes, and my brouſed bones shalbe refreshed.

Tourne thy face from my sinnes & wipe away al my wickednesse.

A pure heart create in me, Oh god and an vpright spirit make a newe within me.

Cast me not away from thy face, & thy holy ghost take not from me.

Make me agayne to reioyse in thy sauyng healthe, and strengthen me with a principall spirite.

I wil instruct the wicked that they maye know thy wayes, and the vngodly shall be conuerted vnto thee.

Deliuer me from bloudes, oh god, the god of my helth and my tongue shal exalt thy rightwysnes.

Lord open thou my lippes and my mouth shal shew forthe thy prayse.
For if thou haddest desyred sacrifice, I had surely geuen it, but thou delightest not in burnte sacrifyces.
A sacrifice to god, is a lowly spirit: a contrite and humble hearte, thou shalt not despyse, O God.
Deale gently of thy fauourable benuolence wyth Syon: that the walles of Hierusalem, may be builte agayne.
Thē shalt thou accept the sacrifice of rightwisenes, oblations & burnt offeringes, then shall they lay vpon thyne aultar fat calues.
Lorde geue them eternall reste,
And let continuall light shine vnto them. ¶ The antheme.
My brouised bones shal reioyce vnto our lorde, The antheme.
Heare Lorde.

The. lxiiii. Psalme.

Prayse

PRayse becometh the (O God) in Syon: and let euerye promise be performed to thee in Hierusalem.
O god heare my prayer: let euerye creature come vnto thee.
The woordes of the wicked haue preuayled agaynst vs, & vnto oure vngodlynes ꝑ shalt be mercyfull.
Blessed is he, whome thou hast chosen and taken vp, he shall dwell in thy courte.
Wee shalbe satysfied with the goodnes of thy house, holy is thy temple and meruaylous iniquitie.
Heare vs, O God, our sauiour: the hope of all the coastes of the earthe and mayne sea.
Thou prepareste the hilles with thy strength, whiche being girded wyth power, stereste the depenes of the sea the roaring waues thereof.
People shalbe afraid, and thei that dwell vpon the coastes shall dreade

thy

thy sygnes, thou shalt refresh ẏ fruites of mornyng and euenyng.
Thou haste visited the earthe, and hast watred it: thou hast don muche to enryche it.
The floude of God is replenyshed with waters, ẏ hast prepared theyr foode, for so is the preparation of it
Thou encresynge ẏ water courses of it, multiply ẏ sprynges of it with softe showres, it shall fulfyl the out sprynges.
Thou shalt blesse the crowne of the yeare of thy benygnitye: and thy feeldes shalbe replenysshed wyth aboundaunce.
The goodly places of deserte shall waxe fat: and the lytle hylles shall be gylt wyth gladnes.
The rammes of the flocke are wel flesed, and the vallies shall encrese with wheate, yea they shall crye out and geue prayse.

Lorde geue them eternall reste,
And let continuall light shine vnto them. ¶ The antheme.
Lorde heare my prayer, vnto thee shall come euery creature.

The antheme.

Thy ryght hande.

The. lxii. Psalme.

GOD, yea my God: earlye doo I watch after thee.
My soule hath lõged after thee: my flesh hath thyrsted very much.
In a countrey deserte wild and dry so haue I appeared before thee in an holy place, for to see thy power & thy glory.
For thy mercy is better then lyfe, my lyppes shall prayse thee.
So shal I prayse thee in my lyfe & in thi name shal I lift vp mine hãds
My soule shalbe satisfied as it wer w̃ interlard & fatnes: & my mouthe shal prayse thee w̃ lippes full of ioy.

So

So haue I bene mindefull of thee vpon thy bed: I shal set my thought on thee in the morninge tymes, because thou wast myne helper.

And I shal reioyse vnder ỹ couerte of thy winges, my soule hathe cleaned vnto thee, thy right hande hath susteyned me.

They verelye haue sought my lyfe in vayne: they shal goe into ỹ lower partes of the earthe, they shalbe put into ỹ power of a sweard, they shall be the partes of foxes.

The kinge truely shal ioye in god: al shalbe praysed that sware in him for the mouthe of them that spake vngodlynesse is stopped.

GOd haue mercy vpon vs, and blesse vs, let him shew his face to vs: and haue mercy vpon vs.

That thy way may be knowen also in the earth: & thy sauynge health also amonge al nations.

Let ỹ people make knowledge vn-
to god: let al nations confesse thee.
Ioyful & glad be al folke: bycause
thou rulest people with equity, and
ordrest the nations in earth.
People knowledge the to be god let
all nations confesse to thee, for the
earth hath yelden forthe her fruite.
Blessed is our God: and al that in-
habite the earth, that all the partes
therof may feare thee.
Lord geue them eternal reste, And
let continual light shine vnto them.
Autem. Lord thy ryght hand hath
receaued me.
Antheme. From the gates of hel.

¶ The songe of Ezechias, Esaye
the. xxxviii. Chapter.

I Sayd in the middes of my dayes:
I shal go to the gates of hel.
I desyred the residew of my yeares
I sayd to my selfe, I shal not se the
lord God in the land of the liuynge.

I

I ſhall not ſe man anye more, and him that dwelleth in reſt,
My generations is taken from me & folden vp as the ſheperdes tente.
My lyfe is cutte of, like a weauers web: euen when I began he cut me downe, from mornyng vntyl night thou ſhalt fynyſh me.
I was in hope vntyll morninge: euen as a Lyon, ſo dyd he gnawe all my bones.
From mornyng vntyll night thou ſhalt finiſh me as a yonge ſwalow ſo ſhall I crye and ſhall muſe as a doue.
Myne eyen daſeled wyth lookynge on hyghe.
Lord I am enforſed, aunſwere for me what I ſhal ſay: or what he ſhal aunſwere me, ſins I haue done it.
I ſhal reuolue all my yeares to the with great bitternes of heart.
Lorde if they liue thus, and the life

of

of my ſpirit be in ſuch thinges thou
ſhalt correct me, and quicken me, lo
in peace my ſorow is moſt bitter eſt.
Thou ſurely haſt deliuered my ſole
that it ſhould not perysche thou haſt
caſt behinde thy backe al my ſinnes
For nether hel ſhal knowledge the
nor death ſhal prayſe thee: they that
deſcende into the pyt ſhall not truſt
vpon thy verity.
He that is liuing, the man lyuynge
ſhall knowledge thee like as I doo
now: ỹ father vnto the children ſhal
declare thy truthe.
Saue me lorde, and we ſhall ſynge
our pſalmes in the lordes houſe, al
the dayes of our lyfe.
Lorde geue them eternal reſt,
And let continuall light ſhine vnto
them. The antheme.
From the gates of hell.
Lorde deliuer their ſoules.
The antheme.

All spyrytes.

The.cxlviii. Psalme.

PRayse ye the lorde of heauens, prayse ye him in ỹ high places.
Prayse ye him al his angels al his powers prayse ye him.
Prayse ye him sonne and moone al sterres and light prayse ye him.
The highest of heauens prayse ye him, and the waters that are aboue the heauens, let them praise our lordes name.
For by his worde al thinges were made, by his commaundemente all thynges were created.
He hath establyshed them euerlastyngly into the worlde of worlde: he hath set a lawe and shal not erpyre.
Praise our lord ye dragons and al depenesses of the earth.
Fyre, hayle, snowe, yse, stormes of windes, ỹ do his commaundement.
Mountaynes & all litle hilles: wod bea-

bearynge fruyte: and al ceder trees.
Beastes and al maner of catel, ser-
pentes and al fethered foules.
Kynges of the earth and al people:
princes and al iudges of the earthe
Bachelers and maidens, olde men
and ponge let them prayse the name
of our lord, for the name of him on-
lie hath bene exalted.
The knowledging of him is aboue
heauen and earth, and he hath exal-
ted the horne of his people.
Prayse bee vnto all his sayntes to
the sonnes of Israel, to the people a
prochinge vnto him.
Lord geue them eternal reste,
And let continual lighte shine vnto
them.

The. cxlix. Psalme.

Synge ye vnto our lord a new sōge
the praise of him is in the congre
gatyon of sayntes.
Let Israell reioyce in him ỹ made

him, and lette the ſonnes of Syon triumphe in our kynge.

Lette them prayſe his name wyth daunſyng, let them ſynge vnto him with tympany and harpe.

For oure lorde is wel pleaſed with hys people and hath exalted ꝑ lowlie into ſaluation.

Sayntes ſhal triũphe in glory they ſhall make ioye in their chambers.

The prayſes of God ſhalbe in their mouthes, and two edged ſwoordes in their handes.

To take vengeaunce amonge nations, & corrections on the people.

To binde their kinges in fetters & their nobles in manacles of yron.

For to execute on them the iudgement wrytten this is glorie to al his ſayntes. Pſalme. cl.

PRayſe ye our Lord in his ſaintes, prayſe hym in ꝑ firmamẽte of hys power.

Prayſe

Prayse him in his strength, prayse him accordinge to the almightynes of his power.

Prayse hym wyth the sounde of a trumpet, prayse hym wity harp and lute.

Prayse him with timpany & daunsynge: prayse hym wyth rebeckes & organs.

Prayse him with clarisimbals wel sounding: prayse him with symbals of swetnes: let euery spyryte prayse our lorde.

Lord geue them eternal reste,
And let continual lighte shine vnto them. The antheme.

What so euer thynge is ended wyth spyryt: let it prayse our lorde.

The verssicle.

From the gates of hell.

The answere.

Lorde deliuer theyr soules.

The antheme.

I am.

¶ The songe of Zachary.

BLessed be the lorde God of Israell, for he hathe vysited and redemed his people.

And hath raised vp an horne of saluation vnto vs in the house of hys seruaunt Dauid.

Euen as he promysed by the mouthes of his holye prophetes whiche were sence the worlde began.

That we should be saued from our enemyes & from the handes of all that hate vs.

To fulfyll the mercye promysed to our fathers & to remembre hys holie couenaunt,

And to performe the othe which he sware to our father Abraham that he would geue vs.

That we delyuered out of the handes of oure enemies, might serue him without feare.

In

Inholynes and righteousnes be-
fore him al the dayes of our lyfe.
And thou childe shalt be called the
prophet of the highest: for thou shalt
goe before the face of our lord to pre
pare his wayes.
And to geue knowledge of salua-
tion vnto his people for the remys-
sion of synnes.
Through the tender mercy of oure
god, wherby the day spryng from
an highe hath vysyted vs.
To geue light to them that sytte in
darkenes & in the shadow of death
and to guyde our feete into the way
of peace.
Lorde geue them eternal rest,
And let continuall light shine vnto
them. The antheme.
I am the resurrectyon and lyfe: he
that beleueth in me, yea, although
he were dead, yet shall he lyue, and
who so euer lyueth and beleueth in

me, shal not se euerlastyng death.
Lorde haue mercy on vs.
Christ haue mercy on vs.
Lorde haue mercy on vs.
Our father. And lede, But delyuer.

The.xxx.Psalme.

I Shall exalt thee (o lorde) for thou hast defended me, nether hast thou suffred myne enemies to haue their pleasure vpon me.
O Lord my god I haue cryed vnto thee, and thou hast healed me.
Lord thou hast broughte my soule oute of the low place thou haste preserued me from them that descende into the pyt.
Syng vnto our lord, ye that be hys sayntes: and confesse ye the memorie of hys holynes.
For ther is vengeaunce in his displeasure, and lyfe in hys pleasure.
At ẏ euening, mournyng shal contynue, & in the mornyng gladnes.

Verelie

Verely I sayd in my welthynes I shall neuer more be moued.
Lorde through thy good wyl, thou hast lent strength vnto my beautie.
Thou tournedst thi face from me & I was astonyed.
Vnto the lorde shal I cry, and shal make prayer vnto my god.
What profyt is there in my blond, whē I shal descende into corruptiō.
Shall duste make knowledge vnto thee: or shall it publishe thy truthe?
Our lord hath heard, and hath had mercy vpon me, & our lorde is made my helper.
Thou hast tourned my sorow into ioy, thou hast cut my sacke and hast compassed me with gladnes.
To the ende that my glory myghte singe to thee, & might not be prickte o my lord god I shal euermore confesse thee.
Lorde geue them eternal reste. And

let contynual light shine vnto them
From the gates of hell.
Lorde deliuer their soules.
I trust to se the goodnes of our lord
In the lande of lyuers.
Lorde heare my prayer.
And let my crye come to thee.

Let vs pray.

GOd to whome it is appropied to be mercyfull euer, and to spare, be mercyful to the soules of thy seruantes of eche kinde that they whō the chayne of synne bindeth, ỹ mercyfulnes of thy pyty may louse. By Chryst our Lord.

ALmyghty eternal god to whom there is neuer any prayer made wythoute hope of forgeuenes, be mercyful to the soule of thy seruaūt N. that seing it departed from this lyfe in the confessyon of thy name, thou wilt cause it to be a sociate to the company of thy Saynies.

By

By Chryst our lorde.

O God of whose merci there is no numbre, admitte our prayers for the soules of thy seruauntes the byshoppes, And graunte vnto them the lande of pleasure and light in ỹ felowship of thy blessed sayntes. By Chryst our Lorde.

LOrd incline thyne eare vnto our prayers wherin we right deuoutely cal vpon thy mercy that ỹ wilte bestow the soules of thy seruaunts both men and women (which thou haste commaunded to departe from this worlde) in the contrey of peace and reste, and further cause them to be made perteyners with thy sayntes. By Chryst our Lorde.

LOrd we beseech the, that ỹ prayer of thy supplyātes may auale to the soules of thy seruauntes of eyther kynde, that thou wylt bothe purge them of all their synnes, and

cause

cause thē to be partakers of thy re-
demptyon, which liuest and raynest
God woꝛld wout ende. So be it.

¶ This Psalme folowiuge is to be
sayde betwene alhalountide
and Easter.

The. cxli. Psalme.

WYth my voice vnto our Loꝛde
I haue cryed, with my voyce
I haue prayed to our loꝛde.
I vtter my prayer in the syghte of
him: and my trouble befoꝛe hym,
I declare.
yea and that vntil my breathe fay-
led me, and thou haste knowen my
wayes.
In the same way that I walked ỹ
proude haue hidden a snare foꝛ me.
I loked vpon my right hande, and
saw and there was none that wold
know me.
Refuge is taken from me, & there
is

is none that requyreth my soule.
I haue cryed vnto thee, O lorde, I haue said thou art my hope and my portyon in the lande of the lyuynge
Intende vnto my prayer for I am brought wonders lowe.
Deliuer me from them that persecute me: for they are made beryg stronge agaynst me.
Delyuer my soule out of pryson to confesse thy name: the ryghteous loke after me vntil thou requite me.

TO the holy and indiuisible Trynity, to the humanitie of Jesus Christ crucified, glorye be geuen of euery creature world without ende.
Blessed bee the swete name of oure lord Jesu christ, & of ỹ glorious virgin Mari his mother for euermore
The virgin Mary wyth her holye sonne, geue vnto vs their benediction. Amen.
And the soules of all true beleuers

beinge

being departed through the mercye of God may rest in peace. Amen.
God pardon them al that be buried here or els where.
For thy fiue woūdes that thei mai be wythout feare. Amen.
Praysinge be to God, peace to the liuinge, & reste vnto the dead. Amē.

¶ Here foloweth the Psalmes of Christes passion,

The. xx. Psalme.

O God my god, loke towarde me: why hast thou forsaken me? far frō my helth be the wordes of sines My god, I wil cry & call to thee by dai, & thou wilt not heare me, & like wise by night and thou wilt not impute, to my ignorauūce.
Thou truely dwellest in the holye place, the prayse of Israel.
Our fathers haue trusted in ẏ, they haue trusted: & ẏ hast deliuered thē.
They haue cryed to thee, & they be made

made safe, they haue trusted in thee and they were not confounded.
I truelye am but a worme, and no man, the opprobrie of men, & an out cast of all the people.
Al that euer saw me laughed me to scorne, they spake with their lippes and nodded with theyr heades.
Saying he hath trusted in the lord now let him delyuer hym, let saue hym, for he loueth him.
For thou art he ẏ hast drawen me frō ẏ wombe, & wast mine hope frō ẏ brestes of my mother I was caste out frō my mothers wombe vnto ẏ.
Thou arte my God, from my mothers wombe, departe not from me.
For tribulation is nere, and there is none to helpe me.
Manye calfes haue compassed me, fat bulles haue be set me aboute.
They haue set their mouthes wide open vpō me like a Lion raumping
and

and roarynge.

I was powred forthe like water, & al my bones were dispersed a sōder My hert was made lyke meltynge waxe wīn the middest of my bellye. My strengthe was dryed vs lyke a shell, my tongue cleued faste to my iawes, and thou hast brought me to dead duste.

Hor dogges compassed me about: ꝑ counsel of euil men haue be set me They haue bored my handes & my fete, they haue nūbred al my bones. They truly haue considered & looked vpon me & haue deuided amōg them my garmentes, and vpon my cote they haue caste lottes.

Prolonge not good lorde thy helpe from me, but take vnto my defence. Deliuer my soule from the swerde: and myne only soule from the hand of the dogge.

Saue me frō the mouth of ꝑ lion, & my

mi humiliti frō ẏ horns of vnicorns
I shal shew thy name to my brethe
ren, & I shall prayse the in the mid-
dest of the congregatyon.
Ye that feare our lord, praise ye him
al the whole seede of Jacob glorysi
ye hym.
Lord let al the sede of Israel feare
him, for he despyseth not, nor tour-
neth not his face from the praier of
a poore man.
Nor he tourneth not his face awai
from me, and when I cryed vnto
him he hath heard me.
At thee shall my prayer be in that
greate congregation, I shall yelde
vp my vowes in the syght of theym
that feare him.
Let poore men eate, and they shall
be satysfied, and they shall prayse
our Lorde, they that seke after him
theyr heartes myght liue worlde wt
out ende.

All the coaſtes of the earthe ſhal remembre them ſelues, and ſhal be cõuerted to our Lorde.
And all the natyons of people ſhal pray in his ſighte.
For the kingdome is our lordes & he ſhall rule the people.
All the riche men of the earthe haue eaten and worſhypped him all that ſhall deſcende into the erth ſhal fall downe in his ſight.
And my ſoule ſhall liue to hym and my ſede ſhal ſerue him.
The generatyon to come ſhal bee ſhewed to our lord, and the heauēs ſhal ſhew ỳ iuſtice that he hath don to the people that ſhalbe borne.

The.xxi.Pſalme.

OUr lorde ruleth me, & nothinge ſhall fayle me in a place of paſture there hath he ſet me.
He hath brought me vpon a freſhe water: he conuerteth my ſoule.

He

He hathe brought me vpon the pa-
tes of iuſtice for his names ſake.
For although I walke in the mid
des af the ſhadow of death.
I ſhall feare no harme for thou art
wyth me.
Thy ſtaffe and thy rod: they haue
comforted me.
Thou haſt prepared a table in my
ſight againſt them that trouble me.
Thou haſt ſoupled myne heade in
oyle, and my cup being full is right
goodlye.
And thy mercy ſhall folowe me all
the dayes of my lyfe.
And that I maye inhabyte in the
houſe of our lorde for the lengthe of
my dayes.

The .xxiii. Pſalme.

THe earth is our lordes, and the
haboundaunce therof: the roũde
worlde, and al that inhabite in it.
For he hath ſet it vpon the ſeas: &

hath prepared it vpon the flouddes.
Who shall ascende into the hylle of our lorde: or who shall stande in his holy place.
An innocent in handes and of pure hearte, whiche hathe not taken hys soule in vayne, nor hath not sworne to deceaue his neyghboure.
He shal receaue blessyng of our lord and mercy of god his sauyour.
This is the generation of thē that seke him: of them that seeke the face of the god of Jacob.
Ye princes heaue vp your gates & ye eternal gates open your selues & a kynge of glory shal enter in.
Who is this same kinge of glory: a stronge lorde and a myghty, a lorde mighty in battayle.
Ye prynces heue vp your gates, and ye eternall gates open your selues, and a king of glory shall entre in.
Who is this same king of glory: the

lord

lord of powers is the king of glori.

The.xxiiii.Psalme.

VNto our lord haue I lift vp my soule, my God in thee I truste, let me not be ashamed.

Nor let not myne enemyes mocke me, for truely all that euer truste in thee shal not be confounded.

Lette all them be confounded that worke wickednes in vayne.

Good lord shew me thy wayes and teache me thy pathes.

Direct me & teach me in thy truthe, for thou arte my god my sauyoure, and I haue lusteyned thee all the whole daye.

Haue minde good lorde of thy mercyfulnes, and of thy mercies which euer haue bene.

The offēses of my youth nor myne ignorauunces do thou not remēber.

Thou for thy goodnes good Lord haue mynde on me accordyng vnto

thy mercy.
Our lorde is swete and righteous, for thys he geueth a lawe to theym that go out of the way.
He shal directe the mylde in iudgemēt, he shal teche ỹ meke his waies
All the waies of our lord are mercy & veritie to them that requyre hys testament, and hys promyses.
For thy name sake good lord thou shalt haue mercy on my synne for it is great.
Who is the man ỹ feareth our Lord he hath ordayned a lawe to him in the way, whome he hath chosen.
His soule shall dwell in goodnes & hys sede shall inherite the earth.
Our lord is a sure grounde to them that feare him, and the testament of him selfe that he hathe manyfested to them.
Myne eyes be euer to our Lord, for he shall pulle my feete oute of the snare.

ſnare.
Loke vpon me, and haue mercy vp
on me, for I am alone and pooze.
The tribulations of my hearte be
multyplyed, deliuer me from my ne
ceceſſytyes.
Behold my humility and my labo
and forgeue al my faultes,
Behold myne enemyes for they be
multiplied, and they haue hated me
with a wycked hate.
Kepe my ſoule & deliuer me, I ſhal
not be aſhamed for that that I tru=
ſted in thee.
Innocentes and good menne haue
cleaued vnto me, for becauſe that I
haue ſuſteyned thee.
O god deliuer iſraell from al trybu
lations.

The. xxv. Pſalme.

IUdge me good lord, for I haue en
tred in mine innocencye, and tru=
ſting in our lord I ſhal not be made

weake.
Proue me good lorde & tempte me
bourne my raynes and my hearte.
For thy mercy is before my eyes &
I haue delited in thy truthe.
I haue not made thy seate with the
coũsel of vanitie, nor I shal not en-
tre in wyth them ỹ do wickednes.
I haue hated the congregation of
wicked men, and wyth wicked men
I shal not syt.
I shal wash my handes among the
innocentes, and I shal compasse a-
boute thy aulter, o lorde.
That I may here the voice of thy
laude, and that I may shew forthe
all thy wonderous workes.
Lord I haue loued the beautye of
thy house, and the place of the inha-
bitation of thy glory.
O god destroy not my soule with ỹ
wicked, nor my life with blodi men.
In whose hande is wickednes and
theyr

theyr right hand is filled w̄ bribes.
I truly haue entred in myne innocencie redeme me and haue mercye vpon me.
My God hathe stande ryght vp, O Lorde in the congregations I shal blesse thee.

The.xxvi.Psalme.

OUr lorde is my lyghte and my health: whome shall I feare:
Our Lorde is the defender of my lyfe: at whome shall I quake:
Whilest euyll doers approche vnto me for to deuour my flesh.
Mine enemies whiche trouble me, they were made weake & fel downe
If they pitch pauilliõs against me, my heart shal not feare.
If a bataile rise against me, I shal truste in it.
One thing haue I asked of our lord that I shal requyre, that I may inhabite the house of our lorde all the

dayes of my lyfe.
That I may ſe the wil of our lord, and may viſite his temple.
For he hathe hid me in hys tabernacle, in the euyl day he hath defended me in the ſecret place of hys tabernacle.
He hath exalted me vpon a rocke, & now he hath exalted myne head aboue mine enemyes.
I haue gone aboute and haue offered in his tabernacle, I ſhall ſynge the ſacryfyce of inuocatyon, & ſhall ſay a pſalme vnto our Lorde.
Heare my voyce lord, wherewith I haue cried vnto thee: haue mercy on me and heare me.
My heart hath ſayde vnto thee: my face hath ſought thee, thy face lorde wyl I deſyre.
Tourne not thy face awaye from me, do not ſwarue from thy ſeruant in thy wrath.

Be mine helper, forsake me not nether dispise thou me, O god, my sauyoure.

For my father and mother haue forsaken me, but our lorde hath receaued me.

Lord set me a law in thy waye and lede me in a streight path in spite of myne enemies.

Let me not go after the myndes of them that trouble me, for vniuste witnesses haue rysen agaynste me, and wickednes hath lied vnto them

I beleue to see the goodnes of oure Lorde in the land of the lyuynge.

Loke after our Lord, do manfully and let thy hearte be conforted and abyde our Lorde.

The.xxvii. Psalme.

O Lord I shall cry to thee, o god my god, be not silē toward me lest when that ẏ shalt hold thy peace to me, I shalbe likened to thē

that

that descende downe into the lake.
O good Lorde heare the voyce of my prayer, whyle I praye to thee: whyle I lyfte vp my handes vnto thy holy temple.
That thou do not deliuer me amõg the sinners, and that thou doo not loose me amonge them that worke iniquitie.
Which speke peace vnto their neyghbours, and theyr hartes full of euyll.
Geue vnto them accordyng to their workes, & accordyng to the wickednes of their inuention.
Geue vnto them accordynge to the workes of their handes, so geue thẽ theyr rewarde.
For because they haue not vnderstand the workes of our lord and in the workes of his hand thou shalte destroy them, and thou shalt not edefie them.

Our

Our lord is bleſſed, for he hath herd the voyce of hys ſuppliante.
Our lord is my helper and my defẽder, & in him hath my heart truſted, and I haue bene holpen.
And my fleſh hath reflorißhed, and I ſhall be confeſſed to hym wyth al my wyll.
Our lord is the ſtrength of hys people, & he is the defender of the health of his anoynted.
O good lord make ſafe thy people, & bleſſe thine enheritaunce, & gouern them and extol them for euer.

The. xxviii. Pſalme.

BRynge to our lord, o ye ſonnes of god, bring to our lord ſõnes of rammes.
Bryng ye to our lord glory and honour, bring ye to our lord the glory of his name, prayſe ye our Lorde in hys holy courte.
The voyce of our Lorde vpon the wa-

waters, the God of maiestye hathe thoundzed, our Lozde ouer manye waters.

The voice of our Lozd in vertu the voyce of our Lozde in excellency.

At our Lozdes bidding ỹ ceder trees be al to bzoken, yea our Lozd verely wil bzeake euen the ceder trees of Libany.

And he shall destroye them lyke a calfe of Lybany, & he is loued lyke as the sonnes of Unicornes.

The voyce of our Lozd cutting the flãbes of fyze, the voice of our lozde smytynge the desert & our lozd shal moue the deserte of Cades.

The voyce of our Lozd pzeparing heartes, and he shal open the thicke places, and in his temple all menne shall geue glozy.

Our Lozd hath made the deluge to inhabyte, and he shal remaine king foz euer.

Our

Our Lorde shal geue vertue to his people, our Lord shal blesse hys people in peace.

The. xxix. Psalme.

I Shal exalt thee, o lorde, for thou haste defended me, neither haste thou suffered myne enemyes to haue theyr pleasure vpon me.

O lorde my god, I haue cryed vnto thee, and thou hast healed me.

Lorde thou hast brought my soule out of the lowe place, thou hast preserued me from them that descende into the pyt.

Synge vnto our Lorde, ye that be his sayntes, and confesse ye the memory of his holynes,

For there is vengeance in his displeasure: and life in his pleasure.

At the euening mourning shal continue, & in the morninge gladnesse.

Verely I sayd in my welthynes I shall neuermore be moued.

Lord

Lord thrughe thy good wyl thou hast lent strength vnto my beautie.
Thou tournedst thy face from me, and I was all astonyed.
Vnto thee, Lorde, shall I cry: and shal make prayer vnto my God.
What profit is there in my blonde when I shal descende into corruptyon.
Shal dustemake knowledge vnto thee: or shall it publysh thy trouthe?
Our lord hath harde and hath had mercy on me: and our lorde is made myne helper.
Thou hastte turned my sorow into ioy, thou hast cut my sacke: and hast compassed me wyth gladnesse.
To thende that my glorye myghte singe to thee, & might not be prickte (o my lord god) I shal euermore cõfesse thee.

The. xxx. Psalme.

In

IN the lorde haue I trusted, let me not be confounded for euer, delyuer me in thy ryghteousnes.
Incline thyne eare to me, make hast to delyuer me.
Be thou to me a God, and protector, and a house of refuge that thou wouldest make me safe.
For thou art my strength and my refuge, and for thi names sake thou shalt bringe me forth and shalt norische me.
Thou shalte brynge me out of the snare, which they haue hid from me for thou art my protector.
Into thy handes, o Lorde, doo I commyt my spirite, o Lorde God of truth thou hast redemed me.

The antheme.

Christ was made obediente for vs vnto deth, euen vnto the death of ỹ crosse. The versicle.

Holy mother of god pray to thy son.

The answere.

That we be enabled to his promis-
sion. The versicle.

Greatlye to be prayed is John the
euangelist. The answere.

Which leaned on the breste of Jesu
Christe.

REgarde, we beseche thee Lorde
this thy houshold for the which
oure Lorde Jesu Christe hathe not
doubted to be delyuered into the hā-
des of euill doers, and to suffre the
payne of the crosse,

Lord Jesu Christ, we beseche thee
of thy goodnes to accepte the inter-
cession, of the glorious virgyn Ma-
rie thy moste holy Mother, for vs,
both now & at the houre of deathe,
whose most blessed hart, the swerde
of sorow did pearce at the houre of
thy passion.

Lorde God we pray thee, that the
prayer of blessed saynt John thy a-
postls

postle & euangelist, maye be euer auayleable to vs, bothe now & at the houre of death. Whiche whan thou wast dying on the crosse, diddest cõmende the virgin thi mother vnto a virgin. Whiche lyuest and raygnest with the father and the holy ghoste woylde without ende. Amen.

The glorious passyon of our Lord Jesu Christ, deliuer vs from sorow full heuines, and bryngе vs to the toyes of paradyse. Amen.

The virgin Marye with her holye sonne. Geue vnto vs their benediction. Amen.

To the holy and indiuisible trinity to the humanytye of Jesu Chryste crucyfied, to the glorypous vyrgyne Mary, glory infinite be geuen of euery creature woylde without ende Amen.

All hayle most benigne Jesu full of mercy and grace. Blessed bee

thy paſſyon deathe, and woundes. And bleſſed be the bloud of thy woũdes. Lorde haue mercy on me wretched ſynner. Moſt ſwete lorde gene vnto me a cleane & a contryte heart quiet, and paciente: a bodye chaſte humble, obedient, and ſtable, and alway ready to thy ſeruice. Which liueſt and raygneſt, god world without ende. Amen.

¶ When thou ſhalt receaue the Sacramente.

O Merciful Lord I am not worthy that thou ſhouldeſt enter in to my ſinfull houſe, yet thou Lorde whiche haſt ſayde, who that eateth my fleſh and drinketh my bloud, he dwelleth in me and I in him: haue mercy vpon me ſinner, by the receauyng of this thy body fleſh & bloud. And graunt that I receaue it not to my damnatyon, but throughe thy mercy, to the helth of my ſoule, and

the

the remissiō of my sinnes. So be it.

¶ When thou hast receaued it.

SUffre me not to receaue thy glorious body and bloude, my souereaigne lord omnipotent to my dāpnation, and iudgemente, but that I may obtayne thereby remission of my sinnes, a godli gouernmēt both of body and soule, and a perfect introduction into life euerlastynge.

¶ Here foloweth a prayer of sayut Barnarde.

OBountifull Iesu, O sweete Iesu, o Iesu the sonne of the pure vyrgin Mary, ful of mercy & truth O sweet Iesu after thy great merci haue pitie vpon me. O benigne Iesu I pray thee by the same precious bloud, which for vs myserable synners, thou wast contente to shede in the aulter of the Crosse, that thou vouchsafe cleane to auoyde all my

wickednes, & not to despise me humbly this requiringe, and vpon thy moste holy name Jesus callynge. This name Jesus is the name of healthe. What is Jesus but a Sauyoure? O good Jesus that haste me created, and wyth thy preyous bloud redemed: suffre me not to bee dampned, whome of nought thou hast made. O good Jesu, let not my wyckednes destroy me, that thy almyghty goodnes made & fourmed. O good Jesu reknowledge that is thyne in me, and wype cleane away that is none of thyne from me, O good Jesu when tyme of mercy is, haue mercy vpon me. Nor confoūd me not in time of thy terrible iudgimente, O good Jesu yt I wretcher synner for my moste greuous offences haue by thy verye iustice deserued eternall payne, yet I appell frō thy verye ryghtuousnes, and stedfastli

faſtlie truſt in thyne ineffable mercie, ſo as a milde father and mercyful Lorde ought, take pittie of me. O good Jeſu what profit is in my bloud, ſence that I muſt deſcende into eternall corruptyon. Certaynely they that bene deade ſhall not magnifie thee, nor lykewiſe al they that go to hell. O moſte mercyfull Jeſu, haue mercy vpon me, O moſt ſweete Jeſu delyuer me, O moſte meeke Jeſu, be mercyful vnto me a ſinner. O Jeſu accepte me a wretched ſynner, into the nombre of them ỹ ſhalbe ſaued, o Jeſu the health of them that truſt in thee. O Jeſu the healthe of them that beleue in thee, haue mercy vpon me. O Jeſu the ſweete forgeuenes of all my ſynnes. O Jeſu the ſonne of the pure vyrgyn Marye: endewe me with thy grace wyſedome, charitie, chaſtitie, and humylitie: yea and in all myne ad-

uersities, stedfast pacience, so that I may perfitely loue thee, without ende. Amen.

O Glorious king whiche amongest thy sayntes art laudable, and neuertheleſſe incomperable: thou art in vs lord, and thy holi name hathe bene called vpon by vs therfore do not forsake vs lord god and in the day of iudgement vouchsaufe to bestow vs amonge thi saintes and electe. O bieſſed kynge.

¶ A prayer of the ymage of the bodye of Christ.

O Y maker of heauen and earthe kynge of kinges, and Lorde of Lordes: which of nothynge diddest make me to thy ymage and likenes and dyddest redeme me wyth thyne owne bloud, whome I a sinner am not worthy to name, neyther to call vpon, nether with my hert to thinke vpon, humbly I desire thee & meke-

lie

lie prayethee, that gently thou beholde me, thy wicked seruaunt. And haue mercye on me, whiche haddest merci on the woman of Canaane: & of mary Magdalen, whiche diddest forgeue the Publican, and the theefe hanging on ỹ Crosse. Unto thee I confesse, oh most mekest father, my synnes which if I would, I cannot hyde from thee, haue mercye on me Christ, for I a wretch, haue sore offended thee in pride, in couetousnes in glotttonie, in lecherye, in vayne glory, in hatred, in slouthe, in adulterie, in theefte, in lyinge, in backebytynge in spoztynge, in dyssolute and wanton laughing, in ydel wordes, in hearynge, in tastinge, in touchyng, in thynkyng in speaking, in woorkynge, and in all wayes, in whyche I a frayle man, and moste wretched synner myght synne. My defaulte, my mooste greuous de-

faulte. Therfore I moste humbly praye, and beseche thy gentylnes. whyche (for my healthe) descendest from heauen, whiche didest holde vp Dauyd, that he shoulde not fall into synne. Haue mercy on me, oh Lord, haue mercy on me, oh Christ the whyche dyddest forgeue Peter that dyd forsake thee. Thou arte my creator, and my helper, my maker and my redemer, my gouernor, and my father, my lord, mi god, and my kinge. Thou arte my hope my truste, my gouernor, my helpe my cõfort, my strength, my defence, my redẽption, my life, my health, my resurrectiõ. Thou art my stedfastnes my refuge or succour, my light, my desire & my helpe, I humbly & hartly desire & pray thee helpe me, & I shal be saufe, gouerne me, defende me make me stronge, and comforte me, make me stedfast, make me me-

rie

tie geue light, & visit me reuyue me agayne which am deade, For I am thy making and thy worke, oh lord although vnworthy, and a synner. But what so euer I, whether I be good or bad, I am euer thine. Ther fore to whome shal I flee, except I flee vnto thee: yf thou caste me of, who shal or wyl receaue me: if thou despise me, and tourne thi face from me, who shal loke vpon me: And recognise & knowledge me (although vnworthye) commynge to thee although I be vyle, and vnclene, for yf I be vyle and vnclene, thou canst make me cleane. yf I be sycke thou canst heale me. yf I be dead and buried, thou canst reuyue me. For thy mercy is much more, then mine iniquity. Thou canst forgeue me more than I can offende. Therefore, oh Lord, do not consyder, nor haue not respecte to the numbre of my sinnes

but

but accordynge to the greatenes of thy mercy forgeue me, and haue mercy on me most wretched sinner. Sai to my soule I am thy helth whyche sayedst, I wil not the death of a sinner, but rather that he lyue and bee conuerted. Turne me oh lord, to the and be not angry with me, I praye thee most meeke father, and for thy great mercy. I most humbly beseech thee, that thou bryng me to ỹ blesse, that neuer shall cease. Amen.

¶ A prayer to obtayne wysdome, Sapience the. ix. Chapter.

O The God of our fathers, god of mercy which haste made al with thy worde and wyth thy wysdome haste constytute man to haue dominion vpon the creature which was made of thee, to order ỹ world with equitye and iustyce, and in the dyrection of heart to iudgementes, geue me the assistēt wisdome of thy seates

seates and reproue me not from thy chyldren. For thy seruaunte am I, & the sonne of thy handmayde, a mā weak & of litle tyme: and much lesse to the vnderstandinge of thy iudgement & lawes. And if any shalbe of most perfite wysdome amonges the sōnes of men, if thy wysedome once fle from him, he shal be counted and regarded at nought, sende thy wisedome from thy holy heuens & from the sea of thy mightines that it mai be with me, and laboure with me, & that I mai know what is acceptable before thee. For she knoweth all & vnderstandeth all & shal conducte me soberly in my workes and shall kepe me in her power. And my workes shalbe acceptable. Amen.

¶ The praier of Salomon for wisdom, to the entent to gouerne ỳ people ryghtly to be daylye pronoun-

ced

ced of al prynces which be set in au-
thoryte. iii. Regum the thyrd chap-
ter.

Thou hast made Lorde wyth thy
seruaunt Dauyd my father gret
mercy that he walked in thy syghte
in truthe & iustice: a right hart with
thee. Thou shewedst vnto him thy
great mercye, & gauest hym a sonne
sittinge vpon his throne, as it is at
this day. And now lorde god, thou
haste made thy seruaunt to raygne
in the rome of Dauyd my father. I
am a very babe and know not mine
entrynge in, nor my commynge out
and thy seruaunte is in the middes
of an infinite people whyche thou
hast chosen which cannot be nūbred
nor counted for ẏ multytude, wher-
fore thou shalt geue to thy seruaunt
an harte apte to be taught, to the en
tente he may iudge thy people, and
discerne betwext good and euil. For
who

who cā iudge thys people: these thy people so many.

¶ For a competencie of lyuynge the prayer of Salomon Prouerbes the.xxx. Chapter.

TWo thinges (Lord) I demaū-ded, that thou woldest not denie me vntyl I dye. Vanitie & wordes of lesinge make farre from me. Pouerty or riches geue me not. Only geue that is necessary for my lyuynge, lest perchaunce beinge in ful aboundance I might be prouoked to deny thee and say, who is my Lorde: Or compelled by necessity. I myght steale & forsweare the name of my God. Amen.

¶ Imprynted at London by the assygnes of John Wayland, forbyddyng all other persons to prynt or cause to be prynted, thys prymer or any other in englyshe or Latin.

Auloës. in 12°. Metaphysicorum

Sit anima mea cum Philosophis
quia christiani adorant id
quod erunt

Acts. 17. 22.